



60c 66 MAY 02199

MARVEL COMICS

PETER PARKER THE SPECTACULAR

SPIDER-MAN

IS BACK

THE CITY

THEATRE TICKETS

JRF RALIRAN

KS - CHOP

BAR

DANCE LIL SISTER

APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY

71486 02199

ILLUSTRATED

Stan Lee PRESENTS: **THE SPECTACULAR SPIDER-MAN!**

RYKER'S ISLAND: IN A VERY SPECIAL CELL IN THIS VERY SPECIAL PRISON THERE LIES A VERY SPECIAL PRISONER.

NO ORDINARY CELL COULD HOLD MAX DILLON.

THUS, HE HAS BEEN SWATHED HEAD-TO-TOE IN SPECIAL NON-CONDUCTIVE BANDAGES...

...WHILE WALDOES--REMOTE-CONTROLLED MECHANICAL ARMS--SERVICE HIS EVERY NEED THROUGH PLASTIC INTRAVENOUS TUBES.

MAX DILLON IS NOT GREATLY ENAMORED OF THE SITUATION.

IF LOOKS COULD KILL, WE'D BE COLD MEAT!

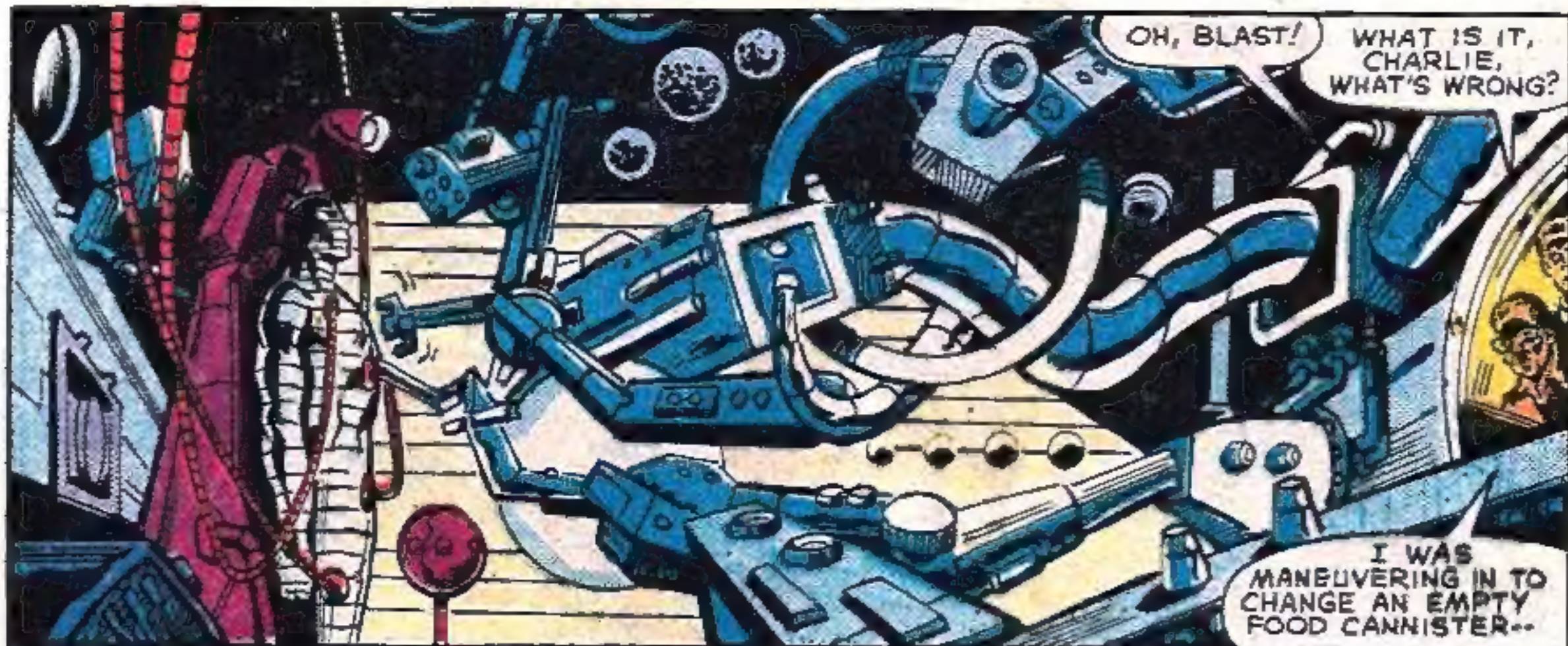
WE'RE LUCKY THAT DILLON'S AS HELPLESS AS A NEWBORN BABE!

DON'T LET OUR MUMMY RATTLE YOU, GEORGE!

BABYSITTING THIS TEN-TIME LOSER IS A PIECE OF CAKE!

Story: BILL MANTLO
Art: ED HANNIGAN
and JIM MOONEY
Letters: DIANA ALBERS
Colors: BOB SHAREN
Editor: TOM DeFALCO
Chief: JIM SHOOTER

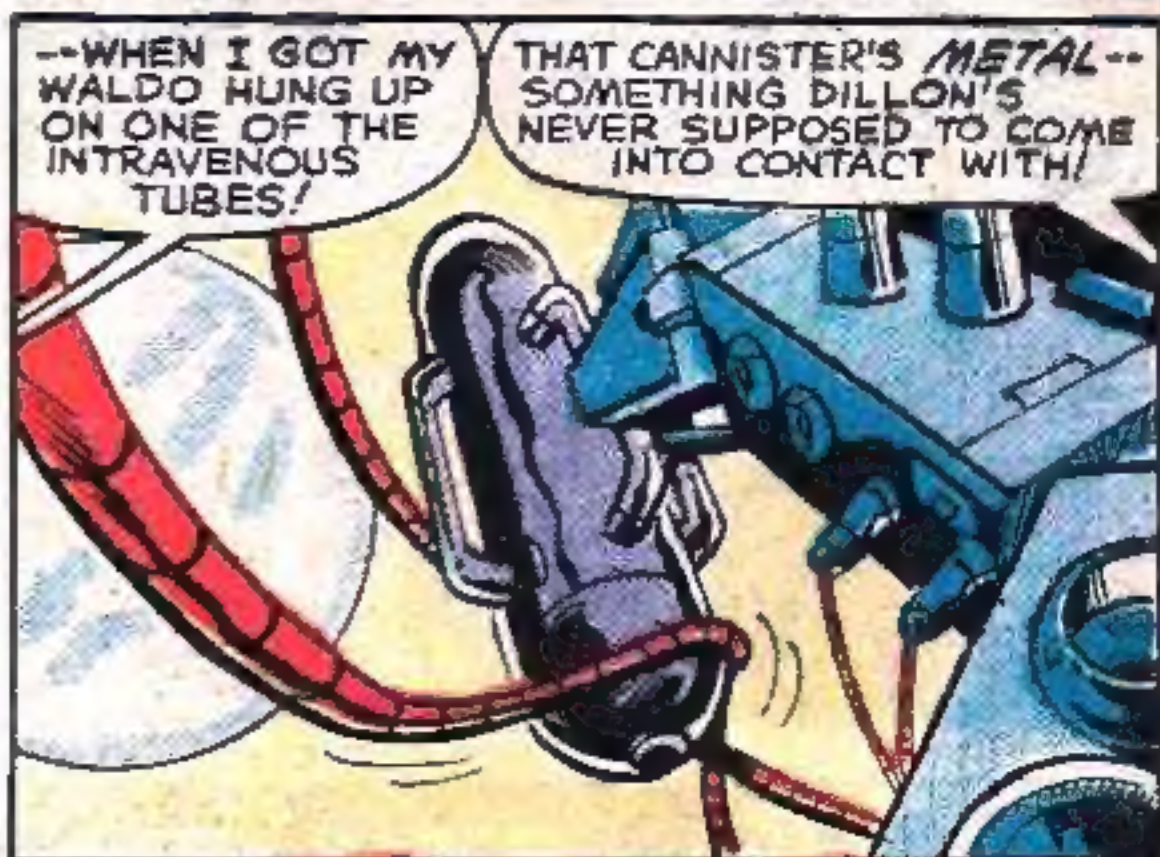
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OH, BLAST!

WHAT IS IT,
CHARLIE,
WHAT'S WRONG?

I WAS
MANEUVERING IN TO
CHANGE AN EMPTY
FOOD CANNISTER--



--WHEN I GOT MY
WALDO HUNG UP
ON ONE OF THE
INTRAVENOUS
TUBES!

THAT CANNISTER'S *METAL*--
SOMETHING DILLON'S
NEVER SUPPOSED TO COME
INTO CONTACT WITH!



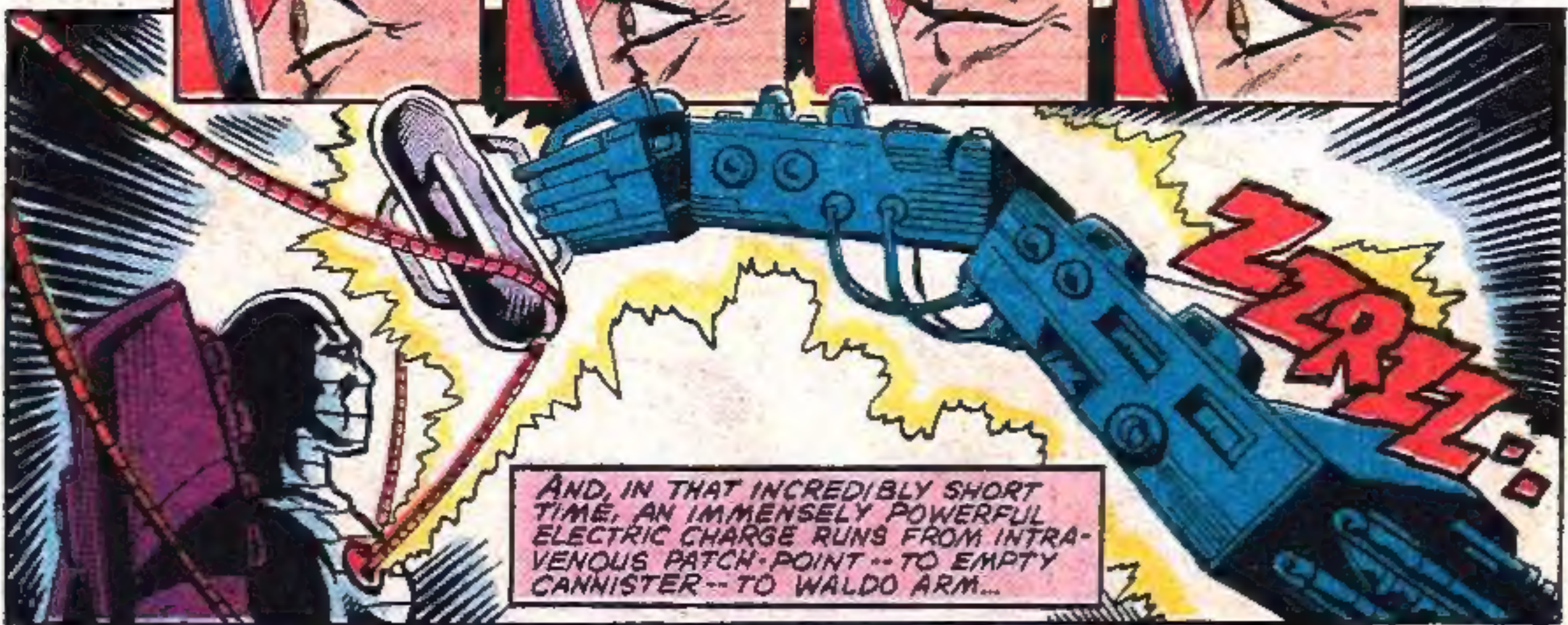
WHAT
SHOULD
I DO?

DON'T PANIC,
CHARLIE! BUT
FOR GOD'S SAKE,
BRING IT IN
BEFORE--!

ALL IT
TAKES...



...IS THE
BLINK
OF AN
EYE.



AND, IN THAT INCREDIBLY SHORT
TIME, AN IMMENSELY POWERFUL
ELECTRIC CHARGE RUNS FROM INTRA-
VENOUS PATCH-POINT--TO EMPTY
CANNISTER--TO WALDO ARM...

ZZZZZ!



AND
THEN...

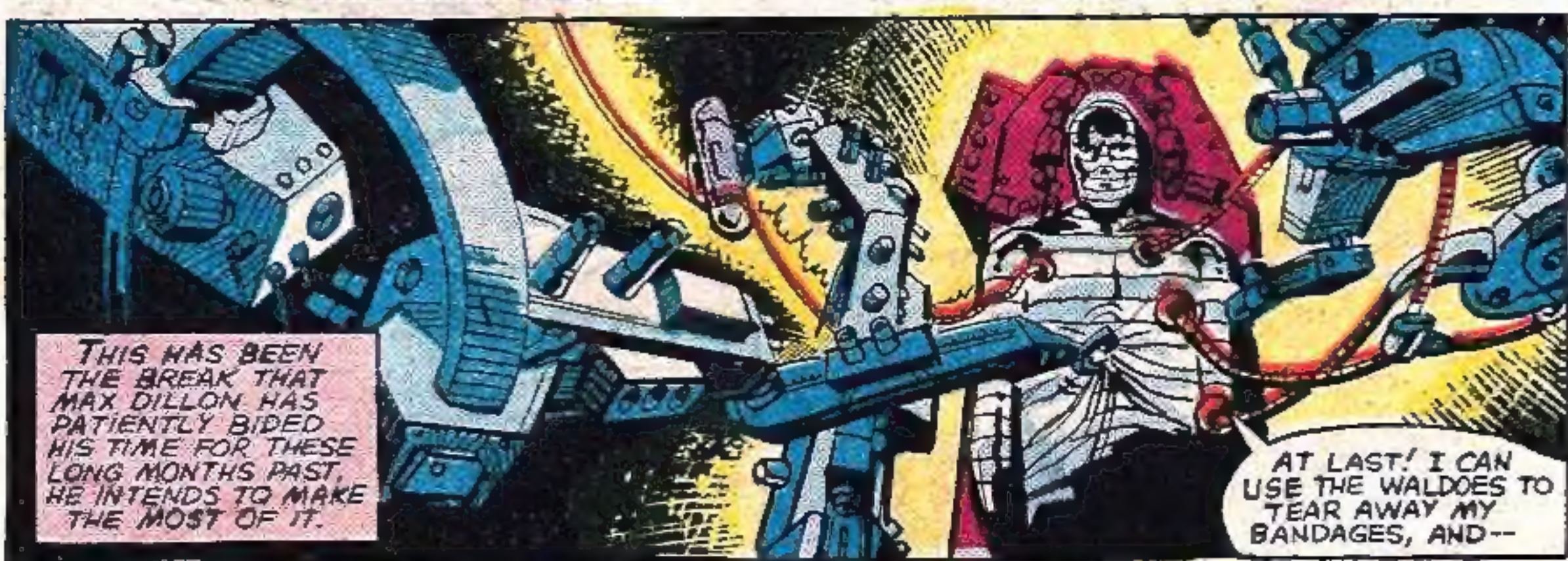
YEEAGHH!

ZZZIT!

INSTANTLY,
CHARLIE'S BRAIN IS
SHORT-CIRCUITED...



...AS ANOTHER, STRONGER
WILL TAKES ELECTRICAL
CONTROL OVER THE
MECHANICAL SERVO-ARMS.



THIS HAS BEEN
THE BREAK THAT
MAX DILLON HAS
PATIENTLY BIDE
HIS TIME FOR THESE
LONG MONTHS PAST.
HE INTENDS TO MAKE
THE MOST OF IT.

AT LAST! I CAN
USE THE WALDOES TO
TEAR AWAY MY
BANDAGES, AND--

RRRRRR!!! PRRRRP!!!!



**-- ELECTRO
WILL BE FREE!**



WITHIN SECONDS, SHRILL
ALARMS ROUSE THE
AUTHORITIES IN CHARGE OF
THIS VERY SPECIAL PRISON.

HURRY!
BREAKOUT
IN
E-SECTION!

ELECTRO!



YES, YOU FOOLS!
HOW LONG DID
YOU THINK I'D
ALLOW ANY JAIL
TO HOLD ME?!



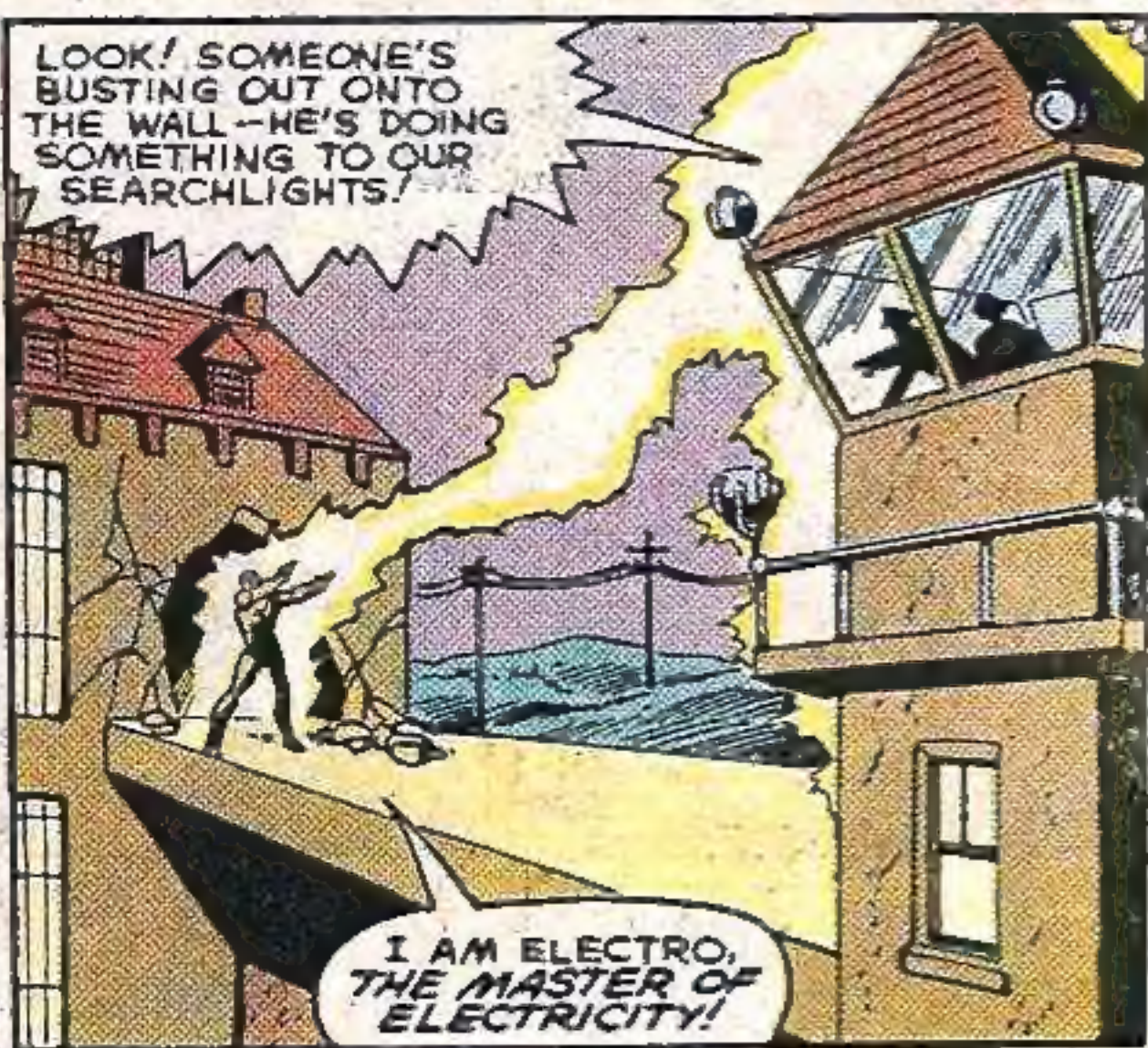
THE GUARDS
ARE GIVEN
NO CHANCE
TO RESPOND...

... BEFORE
THEY ARE
SHOCKED
SENSELESS.



ALL I NEEDED WAS
FOR SOME CONDUCTIVE
MATERIAL TO ACCI-
DENTALLY COME INTO
CONTACT WITH ME--

--SO THAT
I COULD EXTEND
MY ELECTRICAL
CONTROL OVER ALL
OF E-SECTION!



LOOK! SOMEONE'S
BUSTING OUT ONTO
THE WALL--HE'S DOING
SOMETHING TO OUR
SEARCHLIGHTS!

I AM ELECTRO,
THE MASTER OF
ELECTRICITY!



T-THE ENTIRE
PRISON IS GOING
DARK!

ZRAK!

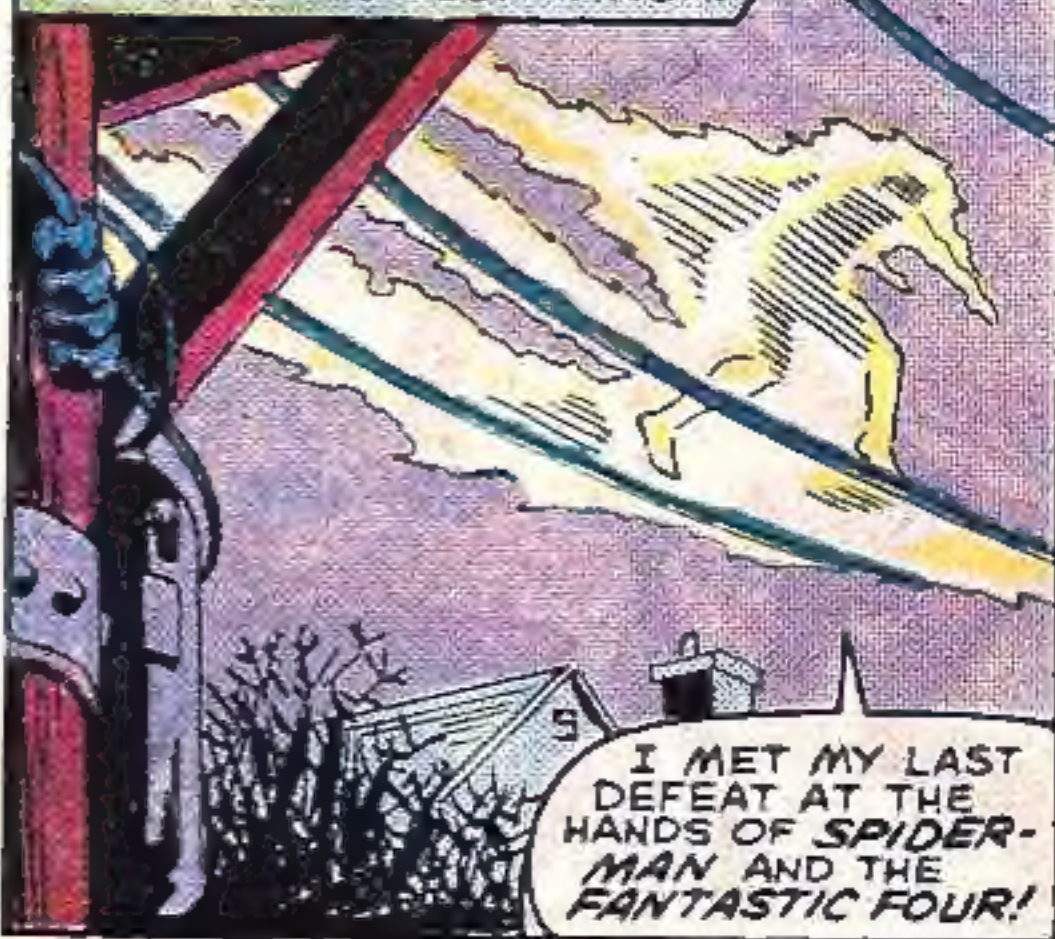
OF COURSE!
I AM ABSORBING ALL
OF YOUR ELECTRICAL
POWER TO MAKE MYSELF
STRONGER AND STRONGER.



SOON ALL THE
ELECTRICAL
POWER IN NEW
YORK CITY
WILL BE MINE!

ELECTRO LEAPS FROM THE
PRISON WALL TO THE
POWER-LINES ABOVE...

...AND, RIDING THE CURRENT LIKE A SURFER RIDES A CREST, HE PROCEEDS TOWARDS HIS DESTINATION.



I MET MY LAST DEFEAT AT THE HANDS OF SPIDER-MAN AND THE FANTASTIC FOUR!

I HAD BEEN FOOLISH ENOUGH TO ALLY MYSELF WITH OTHERS-- THE FRIGHTFUL FOUR! *

BUT, NOW I AM STRONGER THAN EVER -- AND I WILL FACE MY ENEMIES ALONE!

*PPTSS
42 E FF
2/8.



MILES SOUTH, IN THE SOON-TO-BE-BESIEGED BIG APPLE, A CERTAIN SPEC-TACULAR WEB-SWINGER MAKES HIS WAY ACROSS TOWN IN HIS OWN UNIQUE MANNER...

I PROMISED MARCY KANE I'D MEET HER AT THE CORNER OF 86th AND 3rd ON HER WAY HOME FROM SCHOOL--



--BUT I GOT DELAYED BY DR. SLOAN, THE HEAD OF THE E.S.U. PHYSICS DEPARTMENT! HE WANTED TO CONGRATULATE ME FOR DOING SO WELL ON MY LAST BIO-CHEM EXAM!



I'VE GOTTA HAND IT TO MARCY--A FEW STUDY SESSIONS WITH HER HAVE HELPED PERK UP MY LOUSY GRADES!

AH! THERE'S THE LADY NOW!



THE FASTEST WAY DOWN TO HER IS TO DROP A WEB-LINE INTO THIS DESERTED ALLEY BEHIND HER!



HEY, LADY! CARRY YOUR BOOKS?

PETER PARKER! WHERE ON EARTH DID YOU COME FROM?

OH, I JUST DROPPED OUT OF THE SKY.

I'M NOT LATE, AM I?

NO, AS A MATTER OF FACT, YOU'VE BEEN REMARKABLY PUNCTUAL EVER SINCE WE'VE BEEN STUDYING TOGETHER.

QUITE A DIFFERENCE FROM THE YOUNG MAN WHO I USED TO THINK DIDN'T HAVE THE DISCIPLINE TO BECOME A PHYSICIST.

YOU'RE THE ONE KEEPING ME ON MY TOES, MARCY.

PETE AND MARCY CONTINUE ALONG 86TH STREET, UNAWARE THAT THEIR PRESENCE HAS BEEN NOTED BY DEBRA WHITMAN AND HER ESCORT, BIFF RIFKIN.

HEY, DEB! THERE'S GOOD OLD PETEY-O! COME ON--LET'S GO OVER AND MAKE HIS DAY.

BIFF, I'D... RATHER NOT.

I UNDERSTAND! YOU DON'T WANT ANYBODY TO INTRUDE ON OUR DATE! FINE BY ME!

BIFF MAY COME ON LIKE AN OBNOXIOUS PREPPY TO MOST PEOPLE, BUT HE TREATS ME REALLY FINE!

STILL, I'M ATTRACTED TO PETER PARKER--WHO ACTS LIKE HE DOESN'T KNOW I'M ALIVE!

OH, PETER... I COULD MAKE YOU HAPPY--I KNOW I COULD!

MEANWHILE, AT A HARLEM RIVER CROSSING FROM THE BRONX TO MANHATTAN...

BEEP HONK BEEP HONK BEEP

BLEEPIN' CITY! CAN'T THEY EVEN KEEP THEIR DRAWBRIDGES FIXED?!

AND, ON THE RIVER ITSELF...

CAPTAIN! THE BRIDGE STOPPED MIDWAY! WE'LL NEVER CLEAR IT!

FULL SPEED AHEAD, MISTER!

MOVE IT, BUDDY! WE'VE GOT TO CLEAR THIS BRIDGE!

MY ENGINE JUST DIED! I LOST ALL ELECTRICAL POWER!

WEARING A GREEN AND YELLOW LIGHTNING-SLASHED COSTUME, THE REASON FOR THIS CONFUSION IS IMMEDIATELY APPARENT...

LOOK! THERE'S SOME GUY ATOP THE DRAWBRIDGE!

CAPTAIN, OUR GENERATOR'S GONE! WE'RE DRIFTING WITH THE TIDE—HELPLESS!

LOOK! THE DRAWBRIDGE IS STARTING TO FALL!

SOON ALL THE POWER IN THE ENTIRE CITY WILL BE FUEL FOR MY VENGEANCE!

WE'RE GOING TO CRASH!

RAMMMMMMMMM!

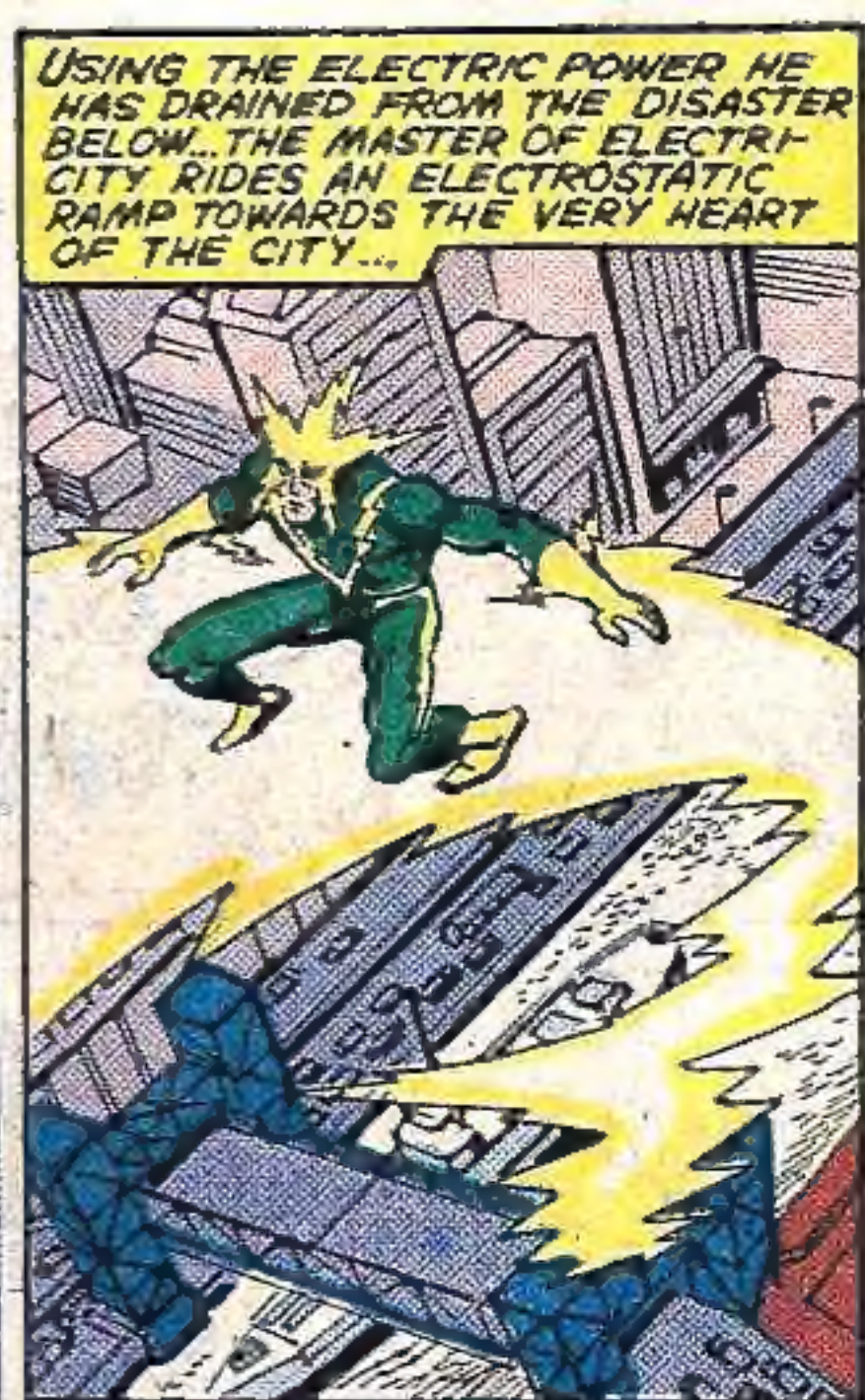
MISTS ARE SHEARED OFF AS IF THEY WERE PAPER.

THE ACCIDENT WILL TIE UP TRAFFIC FOR HOURS.



THE DAMAGE WILL RUN INTO THE HUNDREDS OF THOUSANDS!

ONE MAN CAUSED ALL THIS--
ELECTRO!

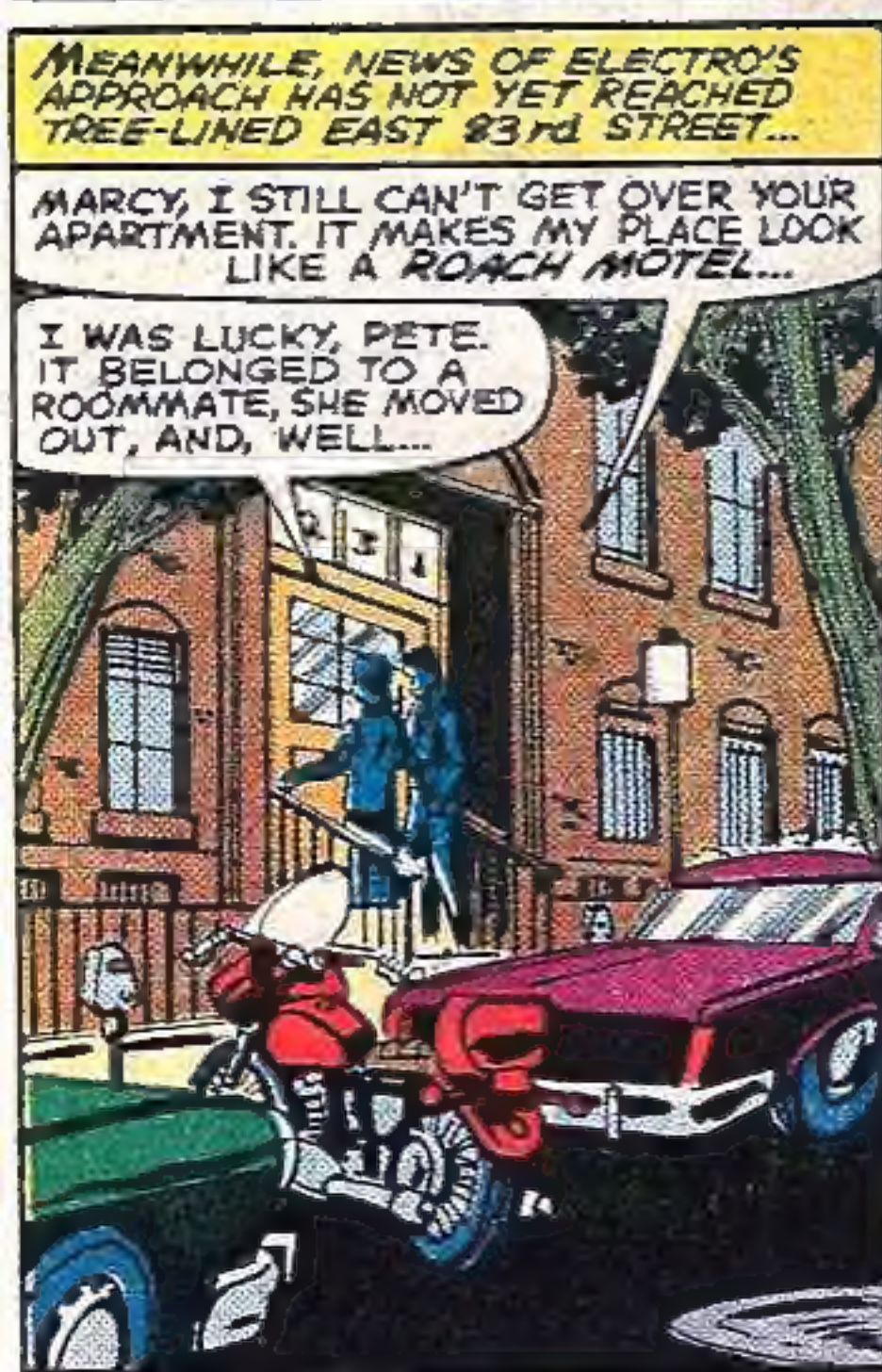


USING THE ELECTRIC POWER HE HAS DRAINED FROM THE DISASTER BELOW...THE MASTER OF ELECTRICITY RIDES AN ELECTROSTATIC RAMP TOWARDS THE VERY HEART OF THE CITY...



THEY USED TO SING OF THE LIGHTS ON BROADWAY!

BUT WHEN I'M DONE WITH THIS TOWN, IT WILL BE AS BLACK AS PITCH!



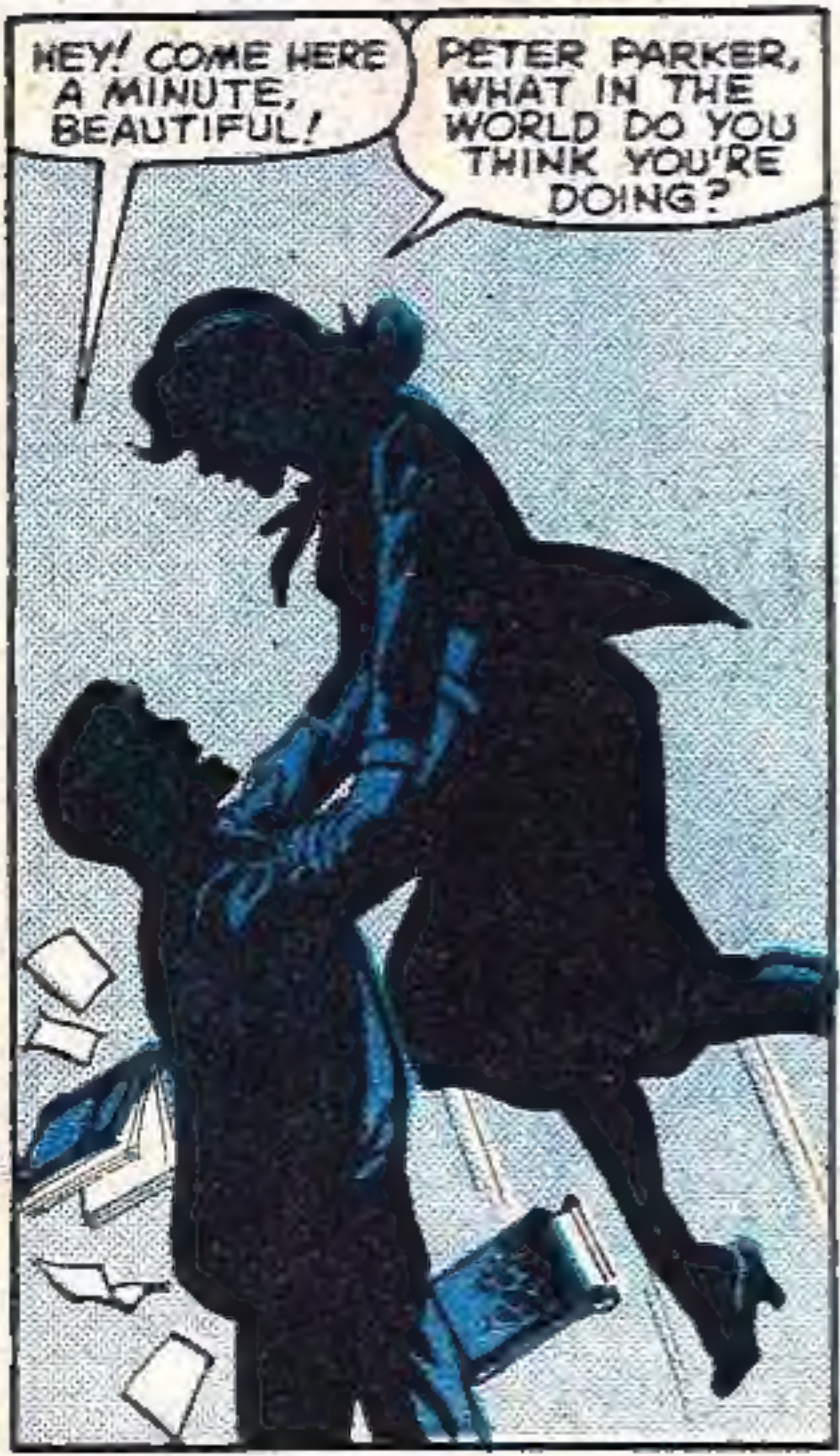
MEANWHILE, NEWS OF ELECTRO'S APPROACH HAS NOT YET REACHED TREE-LINED EAST 83RD STREET...

MARCY, I STILL CAN'T GET OVER YOUR APARTMENT. IT MAKES MY PLACE LOOK LIKE A ROACH MOTEL...

I WAS LUCKY, PETE. IT BELONGED TO A ROOMMATE, SHE MOVED OUT, AND, WELL...



ALL MY ROOMMATE EVER LEFT ME--WAS AN UNPAID ELECTRIC BILL.



HEY! COME HERE A MINUTE, BEAUTIFUL!

PETER PARKER, WHAT IN THE WORLD DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING?



TRYING TO SWEEP YOU OFF YOUR FEET, MARCY! I MEAN--I'D JUST LIKE TO SHOW YOU MY GRATITUDE.

GRATITUDE?



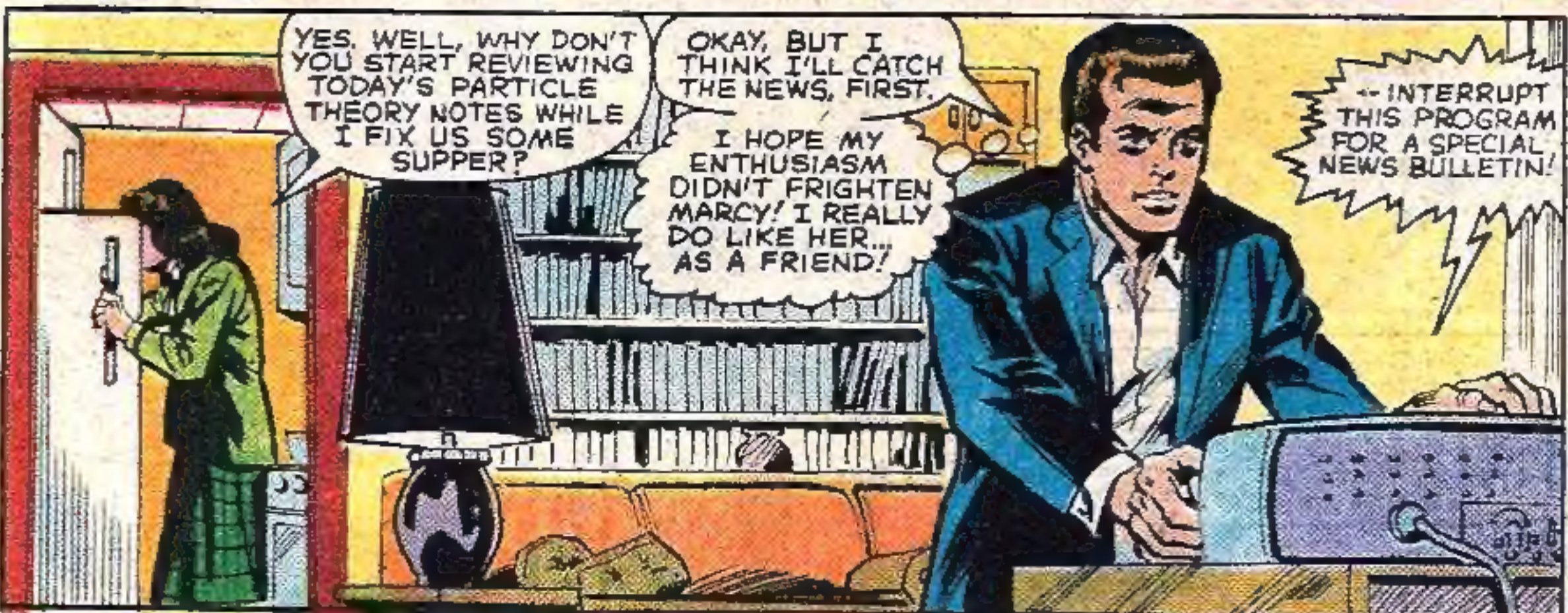
YEP! I PASSED MY BIO-CHEM EXAM WITH FLYING COLORS, THANKS TO YOUR HELP...

NOW, LISTEN, MR. PARKER-- LET'S GET ONE THING STRAIGHT. I'M HERE TO HELP YOU WITH YOUR STUDIES, NOT TO BE YOUR SQUEEZE TOY.



YOU TRY MANHANDLING ME AGAIN--I MAY BREAK YOUR ARM. CAPEESH?

SURE, MARCY. I'M SORRY... I JUST GOT A BIT CARRIED AWAY.



YES. WELL, WHY DON'T YOU START REVIEWING TODAY'S PARTICLE THEORY NOTES WHILE I FIX US SOME SUPPER?

OKAY, BUT I THINK I'LL CATCH THE NEWS, FIRST.

I HOPE MY ENTHUSIASM DIDN'T FRIGHTEN MARCY! I REALLY DO LIKE HER... AS A FRIEND!

-- INTERRUPT THIS PROGRAM FOR A SPECIAL NEWS BULLETIN!



PETER, I MUST ADMIT I WASN'T SURE OF HOW OUR JOINT STUDY EFFORT WOULD WORK OUT...



BUT YOU SEEM TO HAVE REALLY BUCKLED DOWN AND GOTTEN SERIOUS.



YOU ALWAYS USED TO BE IN SUCH A HURRY--RUSHING AWAY FROM YOUR SCHOOL WORK FOR REASONS YOU NEVER SEEM ABLE TO EXPLAIN.

IT SEEMS MANHATTAN IS UNDER ATTACK... AGAIN!

TRAFFIC HAS BEEN SNARLED FROM 215th TO 89th STREET!

THE MAN RESPONSIBLE APPEARS TO BE AN ESCAPED CONVICT... MAX DILLON, BETTER KNOWN AS **ELECTRO**!



THERE! THAT DIDN'T TAKE LONG! DID IT, PETER?



PETER?

PETER?!



I DON'T BELIEVE IT! HE'S GONE!

HE LEFT HIS BOOKS AND RAN OUT!

ALL RIGHT MR. PETER! I'VE DONE ALL I CAN TO HELP YOU!

FROM NOW ON YOU CAN FLUNK OUT OF COLLEGE ON YOUR OWN!



ON A NIGHTLY WALK

I HATED TO GO THAT TO MARY-LEE REALLY HAS HELPED ME



P.T. WITH A HIGH PRICED CRAZY LINE ELECTRO AT LARGE--

--GOOD GRACES TAKE A BACK SEAT!



ACCORDING TO THE TUBE ELECTRO'S HEADING SOUTH-- STAYING AWAY ALONG THE WAY!



JUST THEN

CABBE WAS THE REASON FOR THE BUS BLAST! (CLAY?)



YOU CAN'T DO THIS TO ME! I'M J. JONAH JAMESON, PRESIDENT OF THE NEW YORK DAILY BUGLE! I HAVE AN APPOINTMENT AT THE PRESS CLUB...

THERE'S NOTHING THE DRIVER CAN DO, JONAH

OF ALL THE INCOMPETENT--



BEATS THE BLUES OUTTA ME, PAL! MY CAR JUST DIED-- AND SO DO EVERY OTHER CAR ALONG THIS STRETCH!

ATTENTION A BUS IS HERE

THANK FOR THE STOP

WE'RE STUCK BUT GOOD!

THE FIERY PUBLISHER'S COMPANION, MARLA MADISON, PAYS NO HEED TO HIS RAGES. SHE HAS HEARD IT ALL BEFORE

AN HOUR LATE! DINNER'S PROBABLY COLD! I NEED A CIGAR!

DRIVER, HAVE YOU TRIED YOUR RADIO?

NOPE, LADY. I ASSUMED IT WAS AS DEAD AS EVERYTHIN' ELSE.

MARLA, MY DEAR--I HOPE YOU WON'T MIND IF I LIGHT UP...

JONAH!

WELL, IF YOU OBJECT THAT STRENUOUSLY--!

GOOD GRIEF! YOUR HAIR'S SUDDENLY STANDING ON END!

AND NOW THIS INFERNAL TAXI CAB IS GOING CRAZY!

WHAT THE DEVIL'S GOING ON?!

HONK
HONK

THERE'S YER ANSWER, MAC! SOME DUDE IS RIDIN' A LIGHTNIN' BOLT--AND SCREWIN' UP EVERYTHIN' ELECTRIC FOR BLOCKS!

DING
DING
DING
DING

HEY! MY METER!

49
51
PAY THIS FARE
\$51.72

THAT'S *ELECTRO*, THE MASTER CRIMINAL! MARLA, GET TO A PHONE!

CALL MY CITY EDITOR AND TELL HIM WHAT'S HAPPENING!

JONAH! WHERE ARE YOU GOING?

OFF DUTY
TAXI

748

WIBER TRANS

CORP INC.

100

M
MOVIN



TO GET THE STORY, WOMAN! I USED TO BE A TOP-NOTCH REPORTER, REMEMBER?

BUT, JONAH! THE PHONES ARE DEAD, TOO!



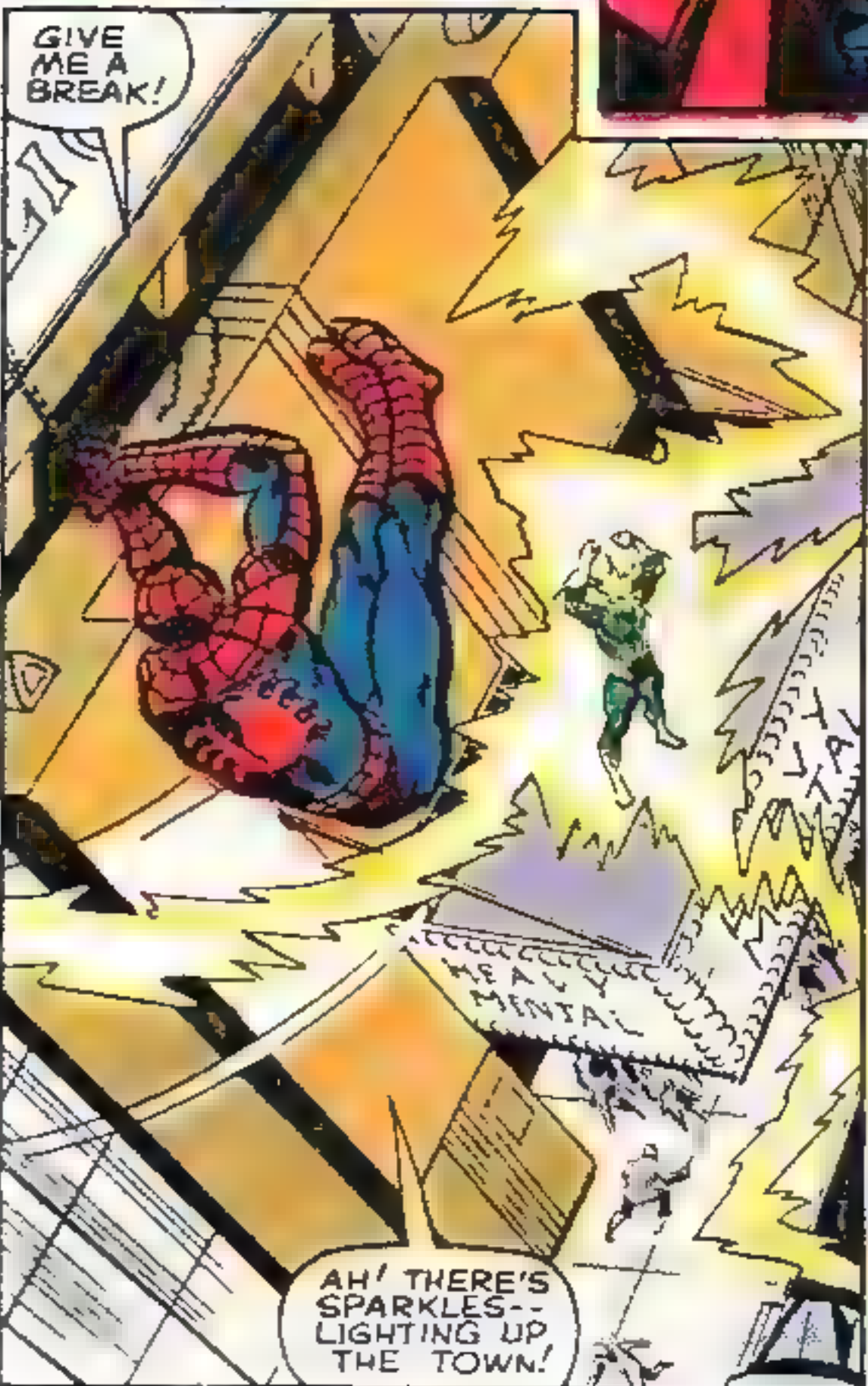
J. JONAH JAMESON DOES NOT HEAR HIS LADYFRIEND. HE IS HOT ON THE TRAIL OF NEWS.



...JUST AS A CERTAIN WONDROUS WEB-SLINGER IS HOT ON THE TRAIL OF ELECTRO!

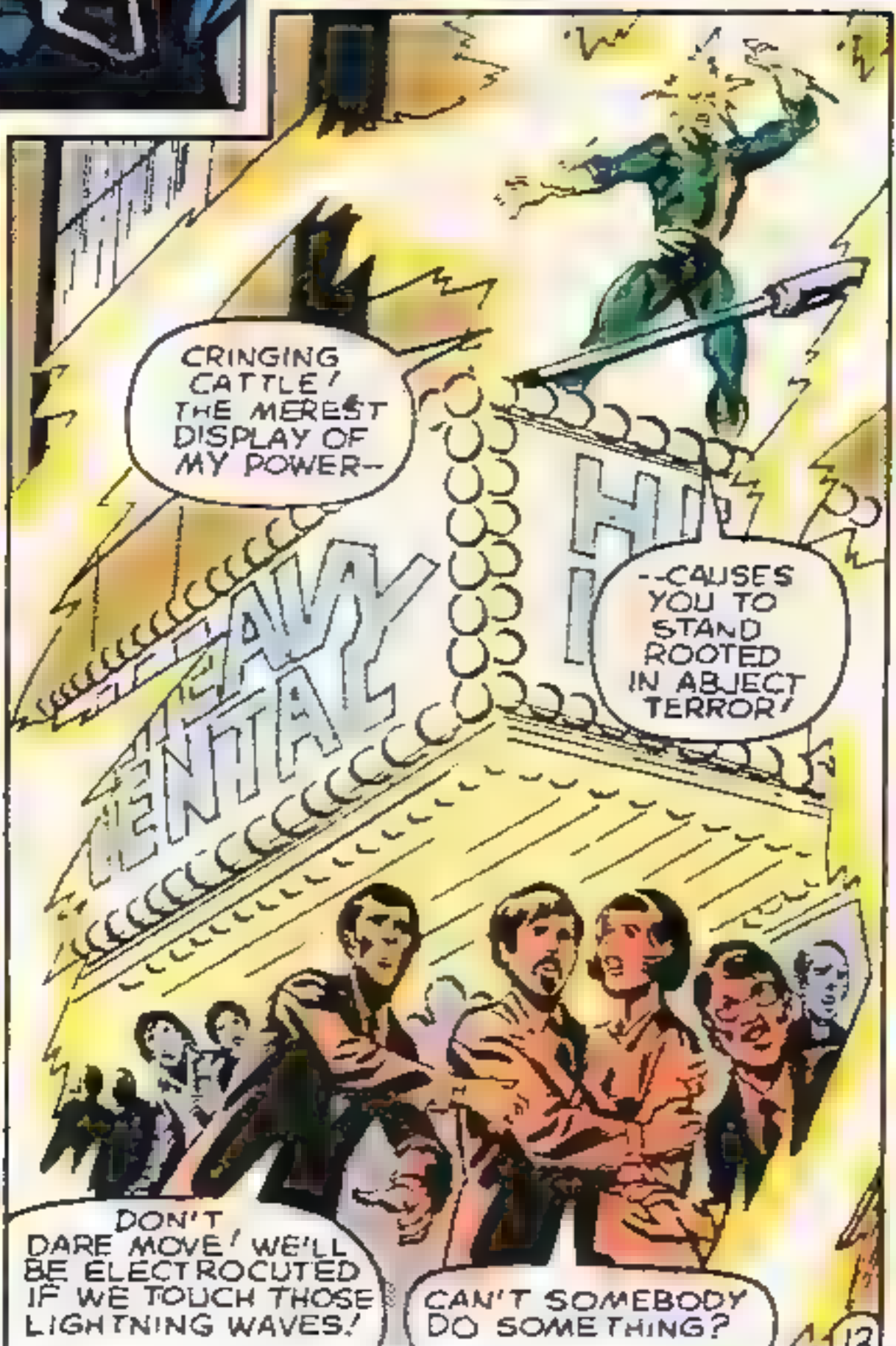
HI, JOLLY J! FANCY PASSING YOU HERE!

SPIDER-MAN! -I SHOULD HAVE GUESSED YOU'D BE IN LEAGUE WITH ELECTRO!



GIVE ME A BREAK!

AH! THERE'S SPARKLES-- LIGHTING UP THE TOWN!

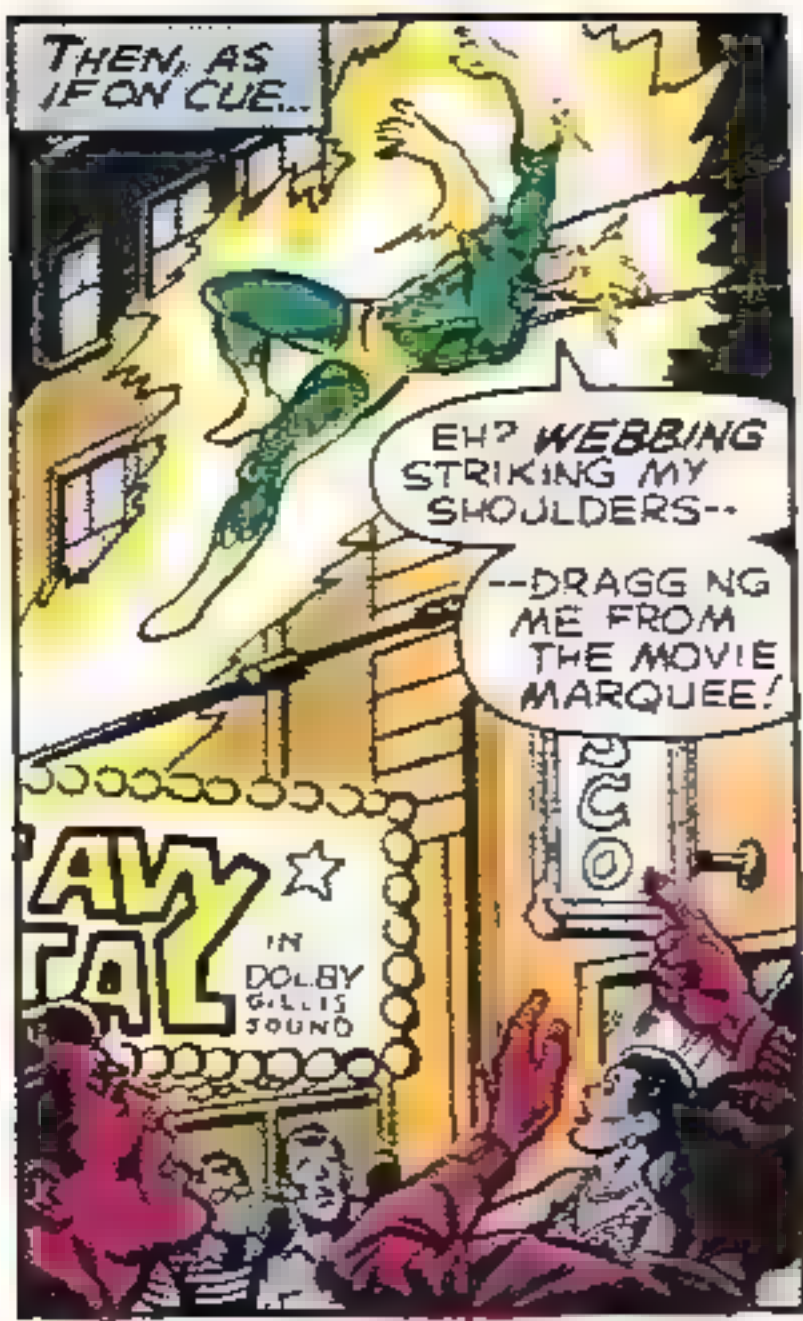


CRINGING CATTLE! THE MEREST DISPLAY OF MY POWER--

--CAUSES YOU TO STAND ROOTED IN ABJECT TERROR!

DON'T DARE MOVE! WE'LL BE ELECTROCUTED IF WE TOUCH THOSE LIGHTNING WAVES!

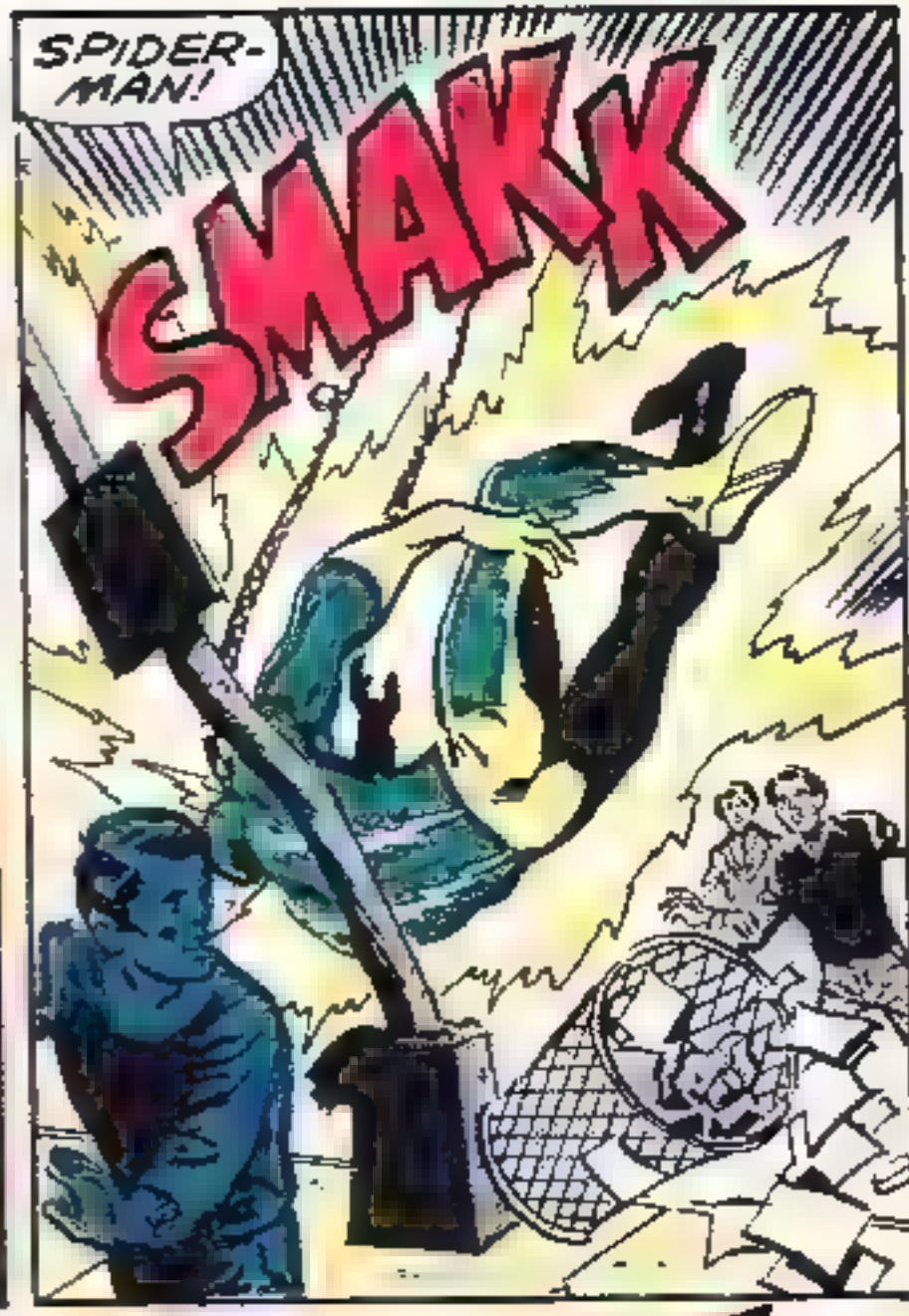
CAN'T SOMEBODY DO SOMETHING?



THEN, AS IF ON CUE...

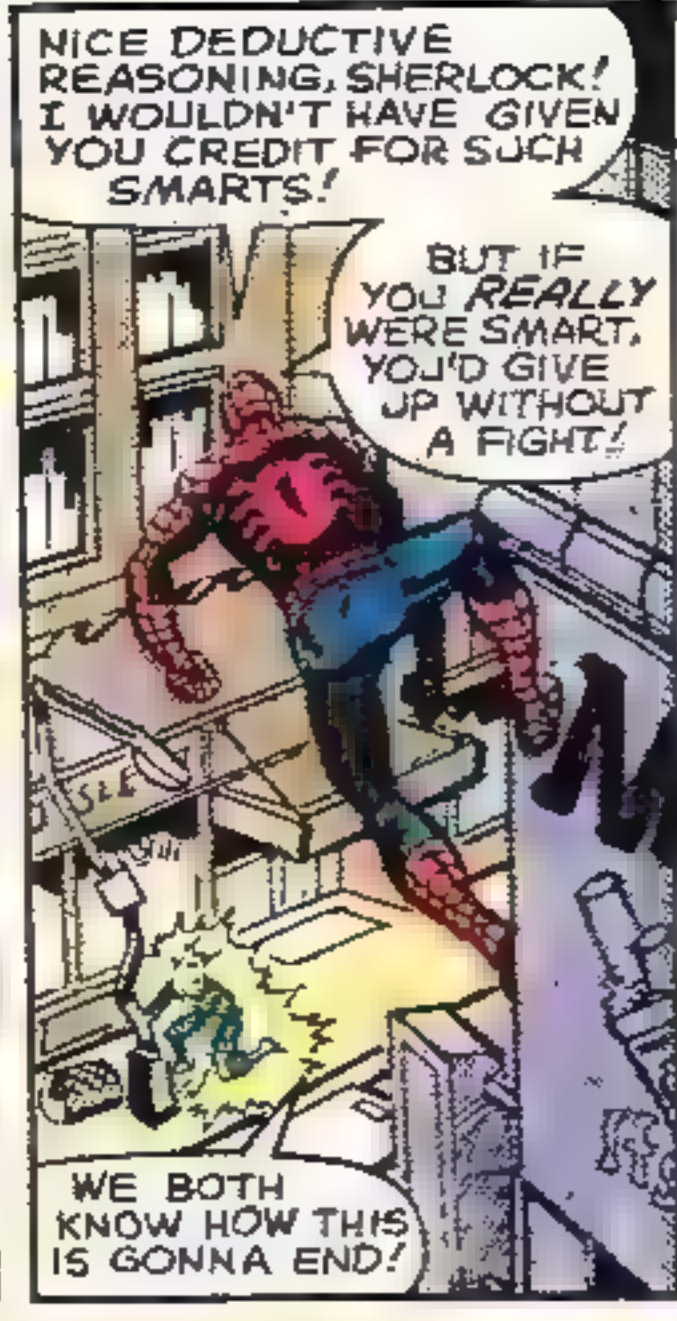
EH? WEBBING STRIKING MY SHOULDERS--

--DRAGG NG ME FROM THE MOVIE MARQUEE!



SPIDER-MAN!

SMACK



NICE DEDUCTIVE REASONING, SHERLOCK! I WOULDN'T HAVE GIVEN YOU CREDIT FOR SUCH SMARTS!

BUT IF YOU *REALLY* WERE SMART, YOU'D GIVE UP WITHOUT A FIGHT!

WE BOTH KNOW HOW THIS IS GONNA END!



YOU'RE WRONG, WALL-CRAWLER!

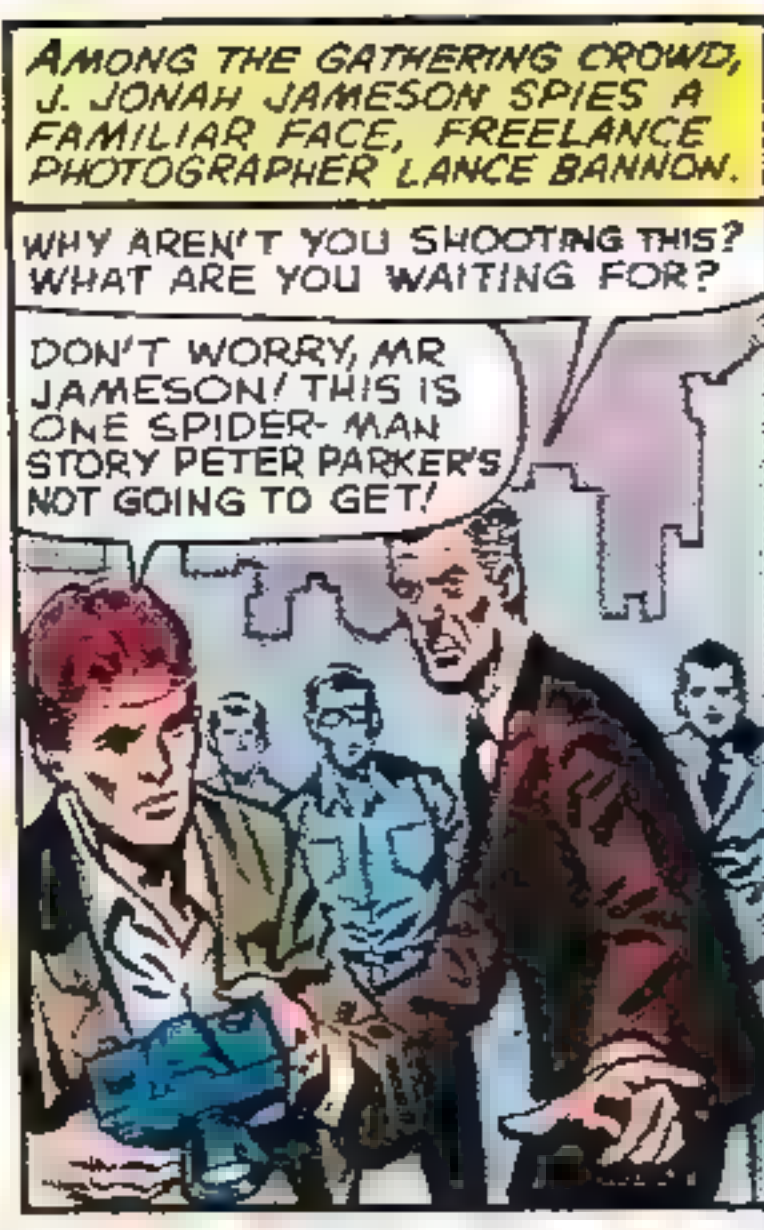
I CAN NOW SIPHON OFF ELECTRIC ENERGY FROM ANYTHING!



STRAZ!

THESE LONG MONTHS IN PRISON GAVE ME A CHANCE TO REFIN E MY POWERS!

YOW! THE ELECTRICITY RUNNING BENEATH THE STREETS IS BOOSTING ELECTRO'S POWER! HE'S DEADLIER THAN EVER!



AMONG THE GATHERING CROWD, J. JONAH JAMESON SPIES A FAMILIAR FACE, FREELANCE PHOTOGRAPHER LANCE BANNON.

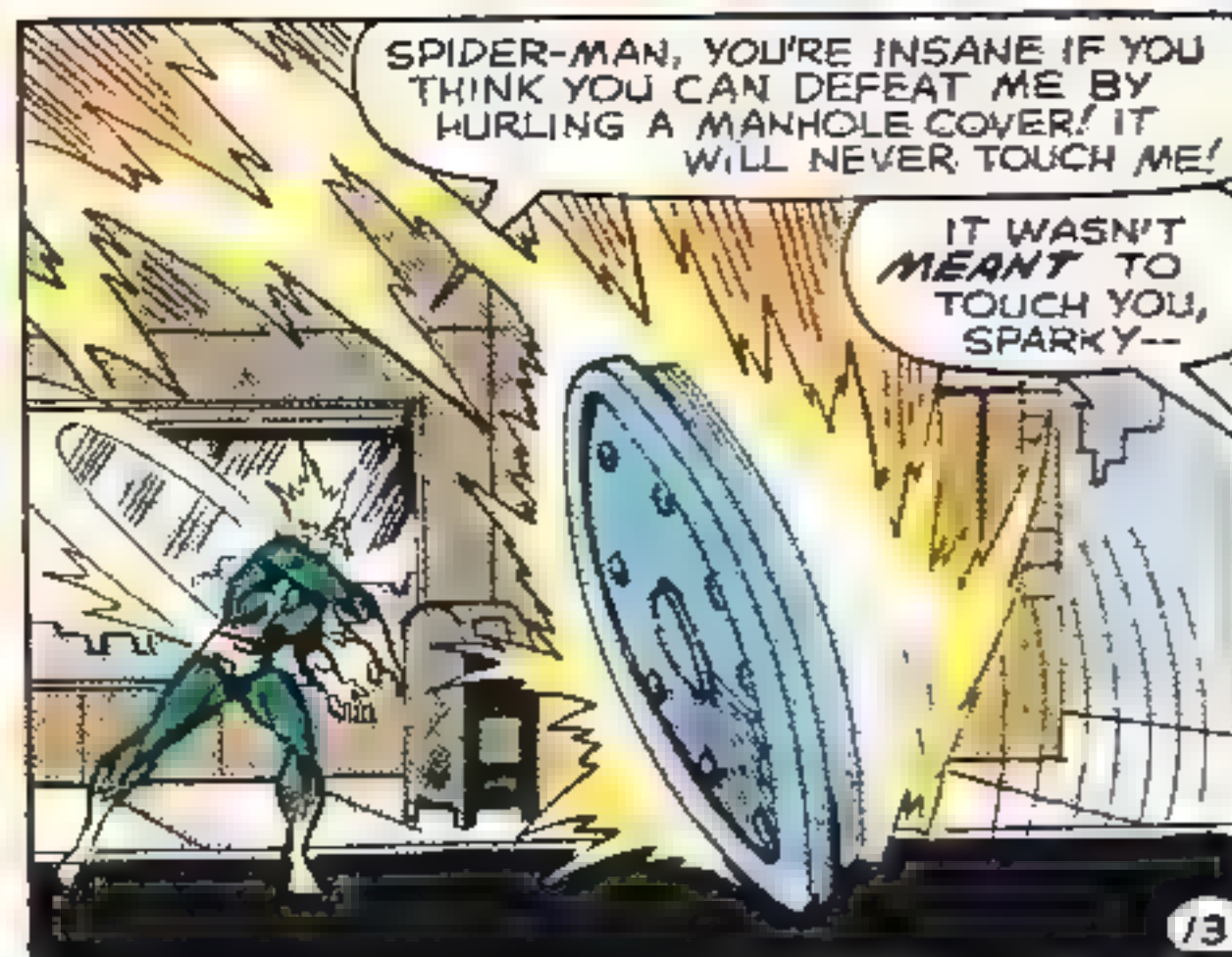
WHY AREN'T YOU SHOOTING THIS? WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR?

DON'T WORRY, MR JAMESON! THIS IS ONE SPIDER-MAN STORY PETER PARKER'S NOT GOING TO GET!



OH, GREAT! MY COMPETITION, LANCE BANNON, IS HERE!

HE'S SNAPPING PICTURES--WHILE I'M RISKING MY LIFE! SWELL...

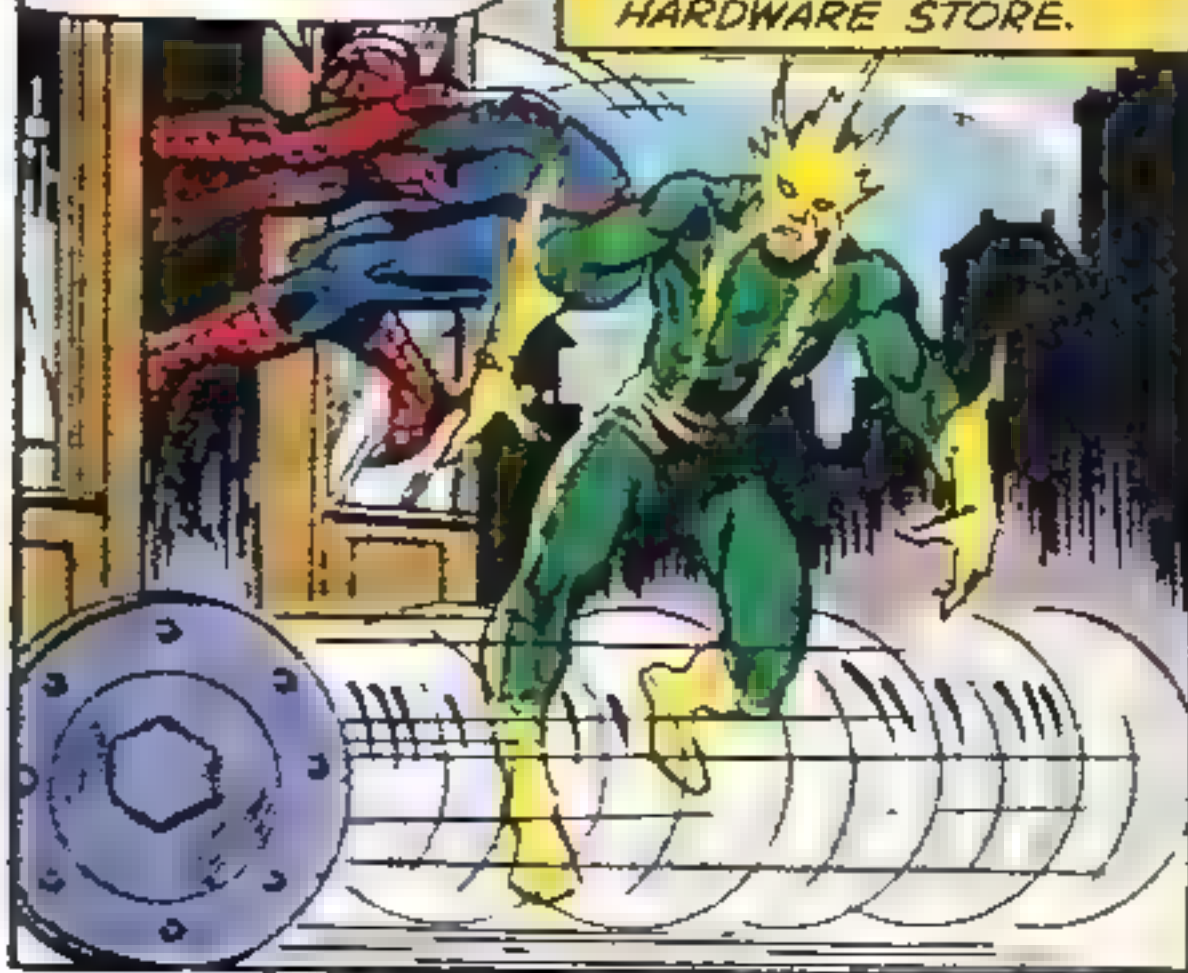


SPIDER-MAN, YOU'RE INSANE IF YOU THINK YOU CAN DEFEAT ME BY HURLING A MANHOLE COVER! IT WILL NEVER TOUCH ME!

IT WASN'T MEANT TO TOUCH YOU, SPARKY--

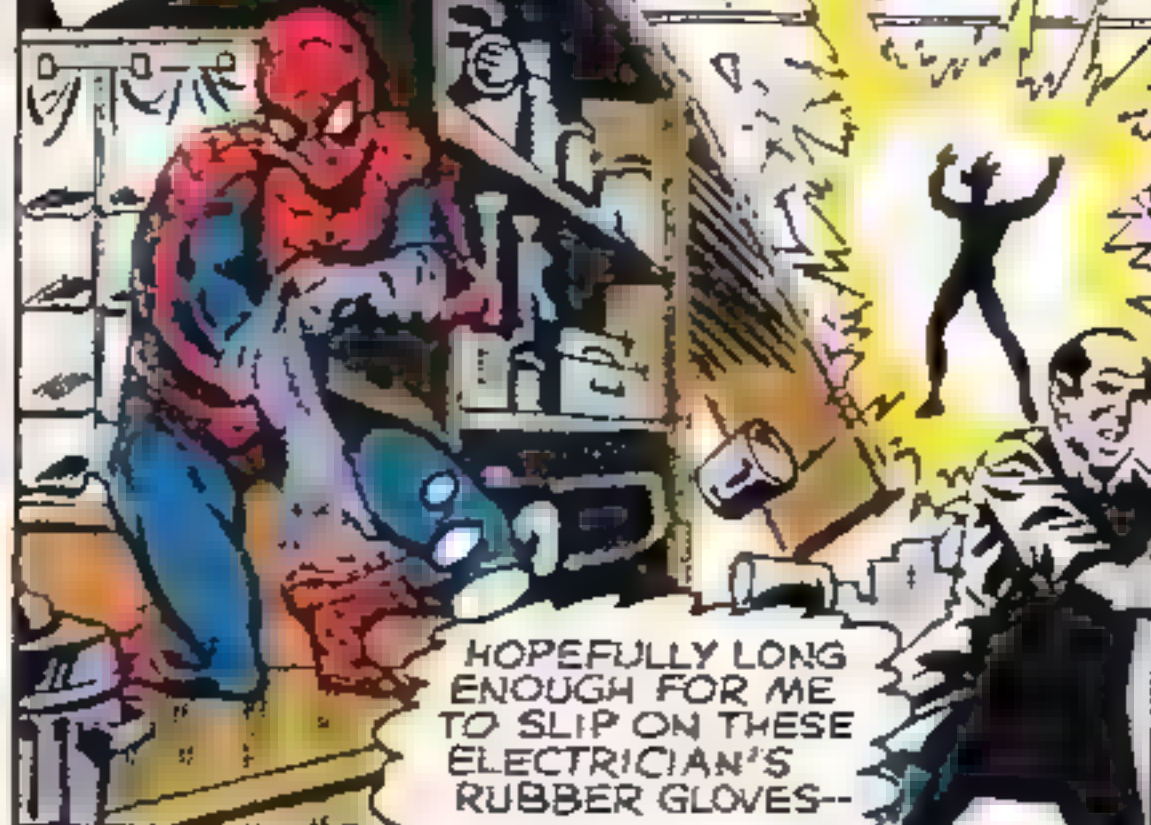
--BUT TO DRAW THE FIRE OF YOUR ELECTRIC BOLTS WHILE I DO MY SHOPPING!

THE AMAZING ARACHNID'S 30 FOOT LEAP CARRIES HIM PAST ELECTRO AND INTO AN EASTSIDE HARDWARE STORE.



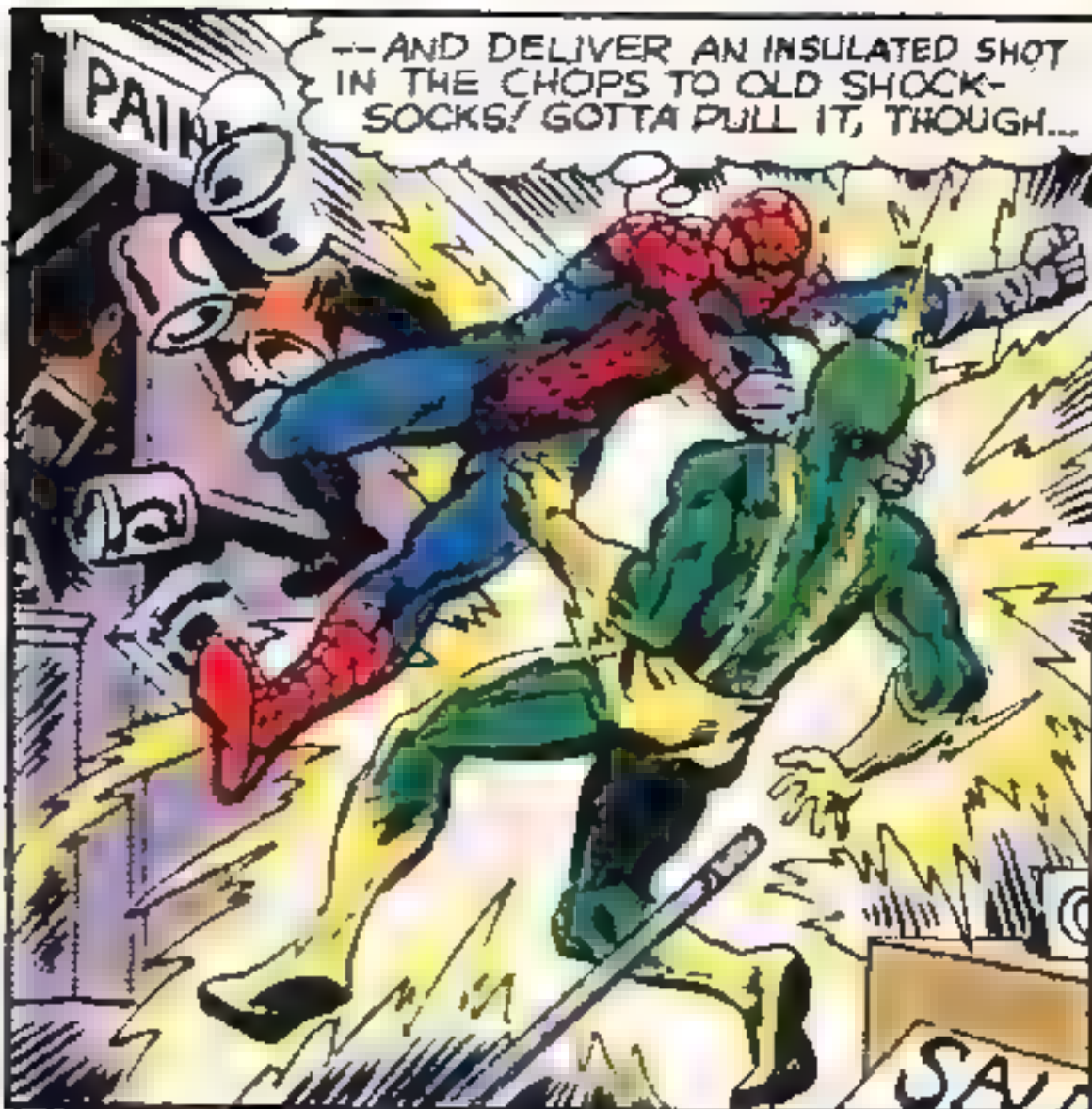
HOW LONG DO YOU THINK YOUR LITTLE GAME OF "TRICK-AND-RETREAT" WILL KEEP YOU SAFE FROM ME?

RUBBER GLOVES 69¢



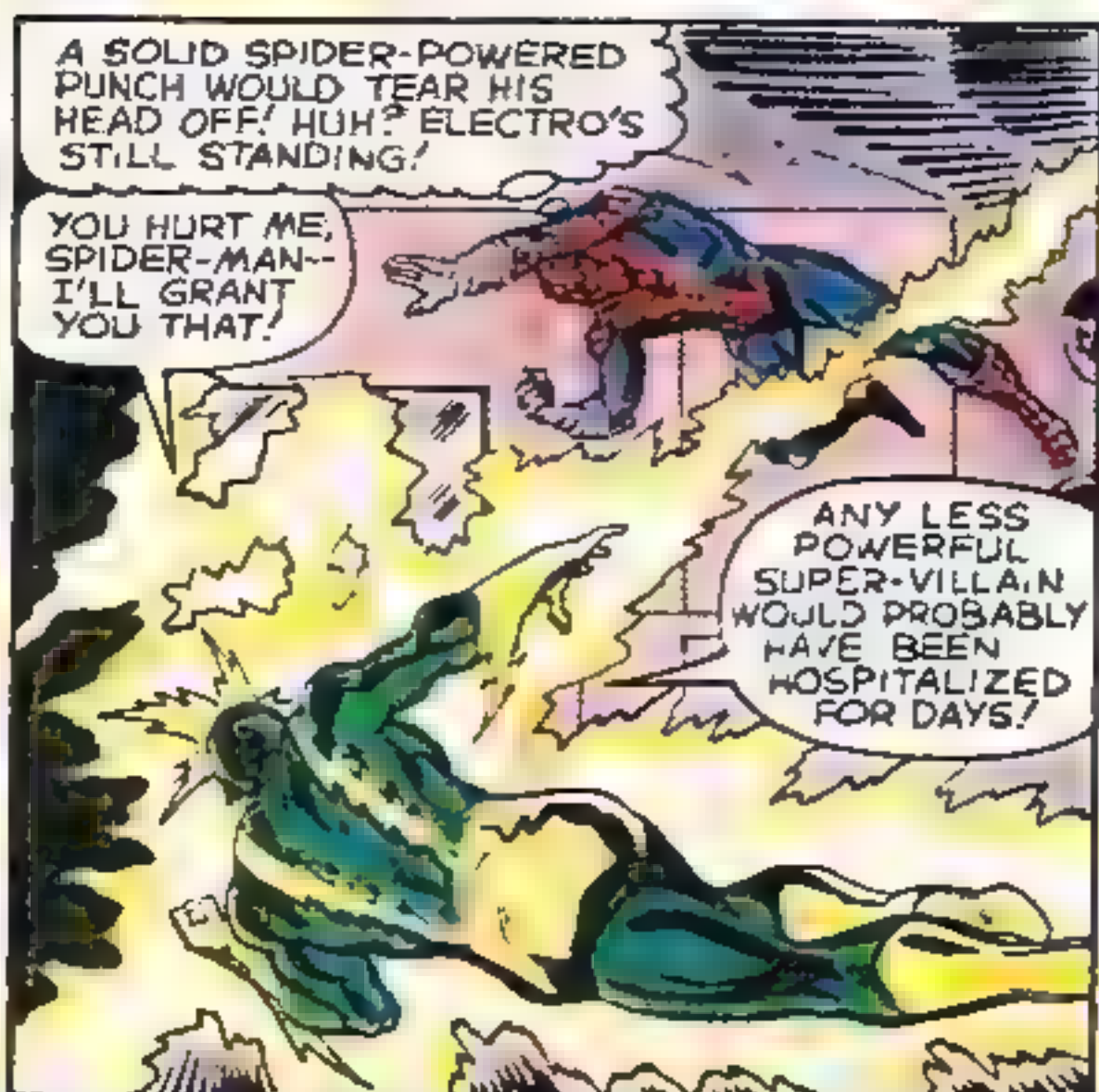
HOPEFULLY LONG ENOUGH FOR ME TO SLIP ON THESE ELECTRICIAN'S RUBBER GLOVES--

--AND DELIVER AN INSULATED SHOT IN THE CHOPS TO OLD SHOCK-SOCKS! GOTTA PULL IT, THOUGH...



A SOLID SPIDER-POWERED PUNCH WOULD TEAR HIS HEAD OFF! HUH? ELECTRO'S STILL STANDING!

YOU HURT ME, SPIDER-MAN-- I'LL GRANT YOU THAT!

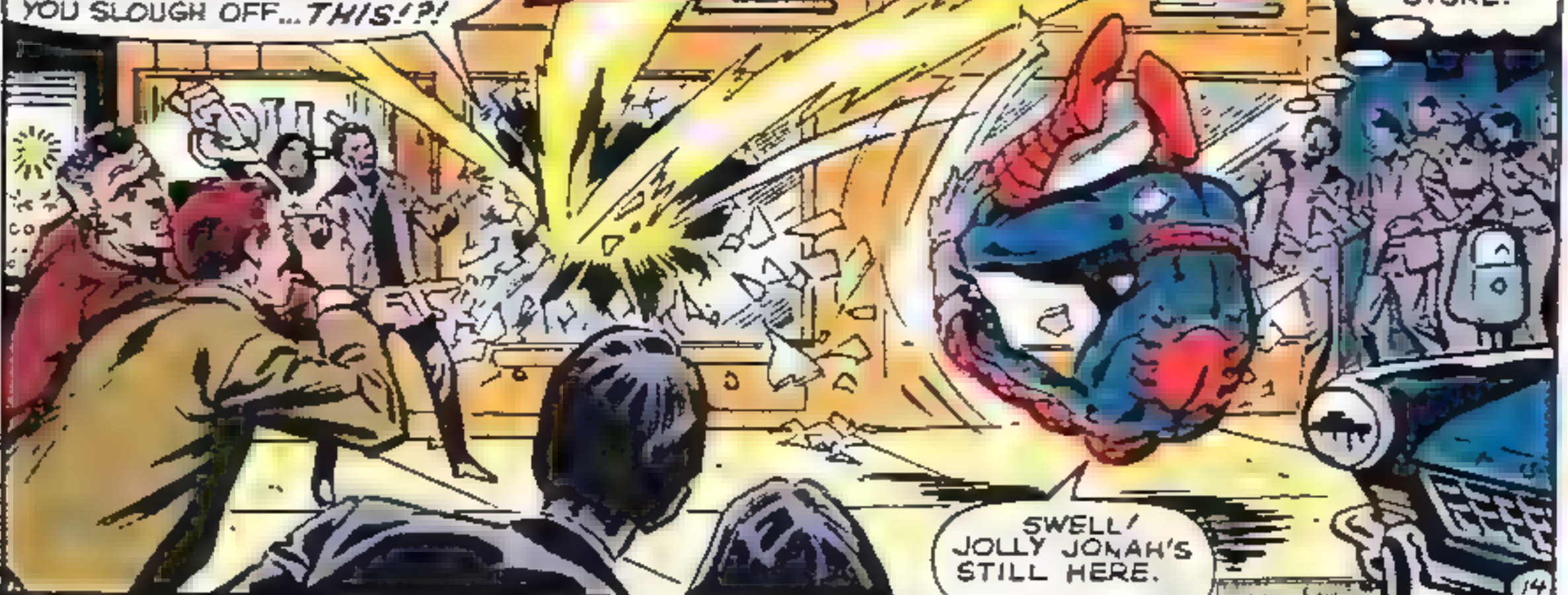


ANY LESS POWERFUL SUPER-VILLAIN WOULD PROBABLY HAVE BEEN HOSPITALIZED FOR DAYS!

BUT THE ELECTRICITY WHICH IS CONSTANTLY RECHARGING MY BODY HAS ALSO INCREASED MY PHYSICAL STAMINA! I CAN SLOUGH OFF THE PAIN! BUT CAN YOU SLOUGH OFF... THIS!?!?

ZSTRAKOW!

YEE--IKES! THE CONCUSSION HURLED ME FROM THE STORE!



SWELL! JOLLY JONAH'S STILL HERE.

HE MUST BE LOVING THIS SPECTACLE OF SPIDER-MAN IN RETREAT! UHH! ELECTRO'S LAST BOLT DIDN'T EVEN HAVE TO TOUCH ME TO DAZE ME!

HE'S MORE POWERFUL THAN EVER, AND HIS LITTLE STAY IN STIR HAS GIVEN HIM A KINGSIZED MAD-ON!

RESTING, SPIDER-MAN?

PRACTICALLY EVERYTHING YOU COULD HIDE BEHIND IS CONDUCTIVE IN SOME WAY!

ELECTRO WANTS TO KEEP ME ON THE RUN!

GUESS IT FEEDS HIS EGO TO THINK HE'S FINALLY GOT THE EDGE ON THE GUY WHO BEAT HIM SILLY SO MANY TIMES!

BUT I WOULDN'T REALLY CALL WHAT I'M ABOUT TO DO NEXT "RUNNING!"

LOOK AT SPIDER-MAN GO!

I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYONE MOVE LIKE THAT IN MY LIFE!

HE'S SO FAST-- AND AGILE!

BANNON, THIS IS DISASTROUS! SPIDER-MAN IS WINNING THE CROWD OVER WITH A DISPLAY OF HIS FREAK POWERS!

WELL, SPIDER-MAN IS THE HERO OF THIS PIECE, ISN'T HE, MR. JAMESON?

SILVE

YOU WON'T HAVE MUCH OF A FUTURE WITH THE DAILY BUGLE IF YOU THINK THAT WAY, SON!

OKAY, THIS LITTLE WORKOUT HAS REALLY KEPT ME ON MY TOES!

BUT I THINK IT'S TIME I PULLED ELECTRO'S PLUG!

SPIDER-MAN! I HAD THE CROWD IN TERROR OF ME! NOW THEY'RE APPLAUDING YOU!

IF I HAD BEEN INCLINED TO SHOW YOU MERCY, THAT POINT HAS PASSED!

BANDIT

COMING
JAW

TOUCHING THE EXTERIOR WALL OF THE THEATER, ELECTRO CHANNELS HIS POWER THROUGH THE METAL GIRDERS AND WIRES WITHIN...

... TO THE FLAGPOLE FROM WHICH THE SPECTACULAR SPIDER-MAN SWINGS...

GNNGGG!

SPIDER-SENSE WARNED ME OF THE DANGER-- BUT I WAS IN MID-LEAP AND COULDN'T AVOID THIS BUILDING!

SPIDER-MAN, THAT FLAG-POLE IS ACTING LIKE A LIGHTNING ROD! NOW YOU'LL PAY FOR HAVING DARED ANGER ME!

SHOCKED SENSELESS, THE WALL-CRAWLER DOES NOT RESPOND...

... HE MERELY PLUMMETS TO THE STREET FAR BELOW...

KRRRUMP!

B-BIFF, SPIDER-MAN'S BEEN BEATEN!

NO ONE COULD HAVE SURVIVED A FALL LIKE THAT!

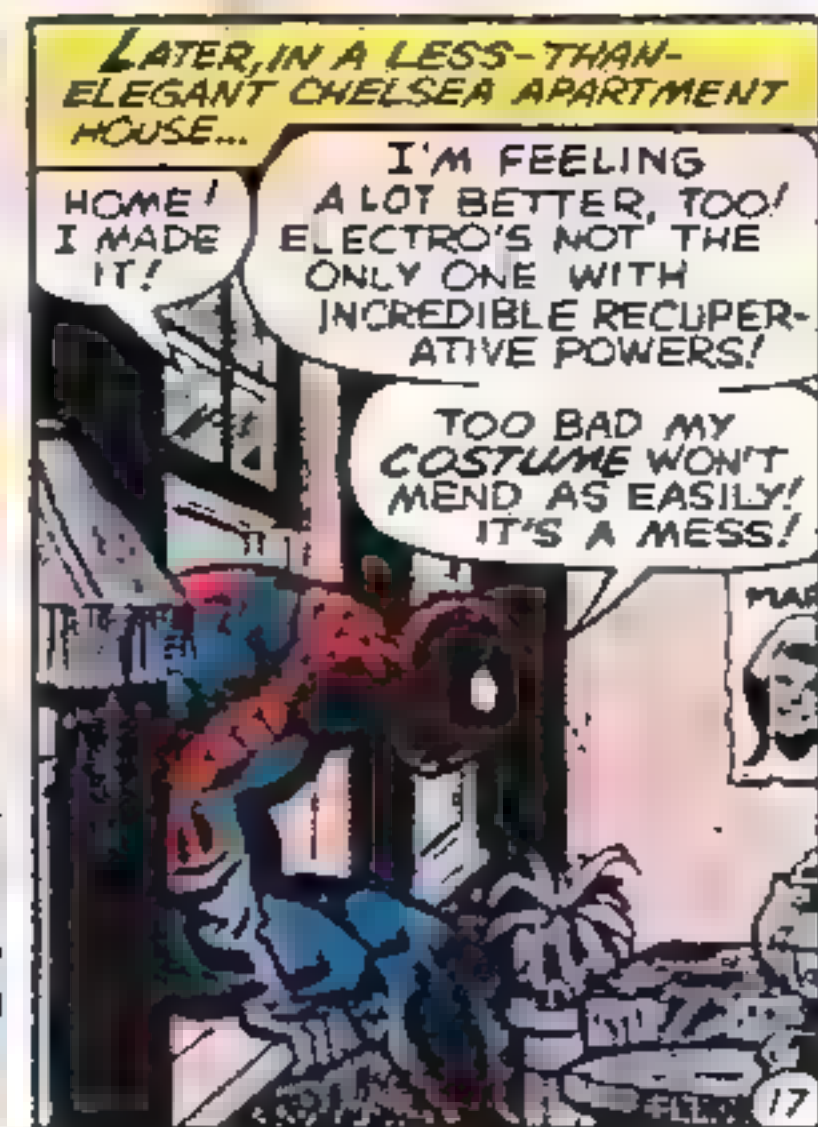
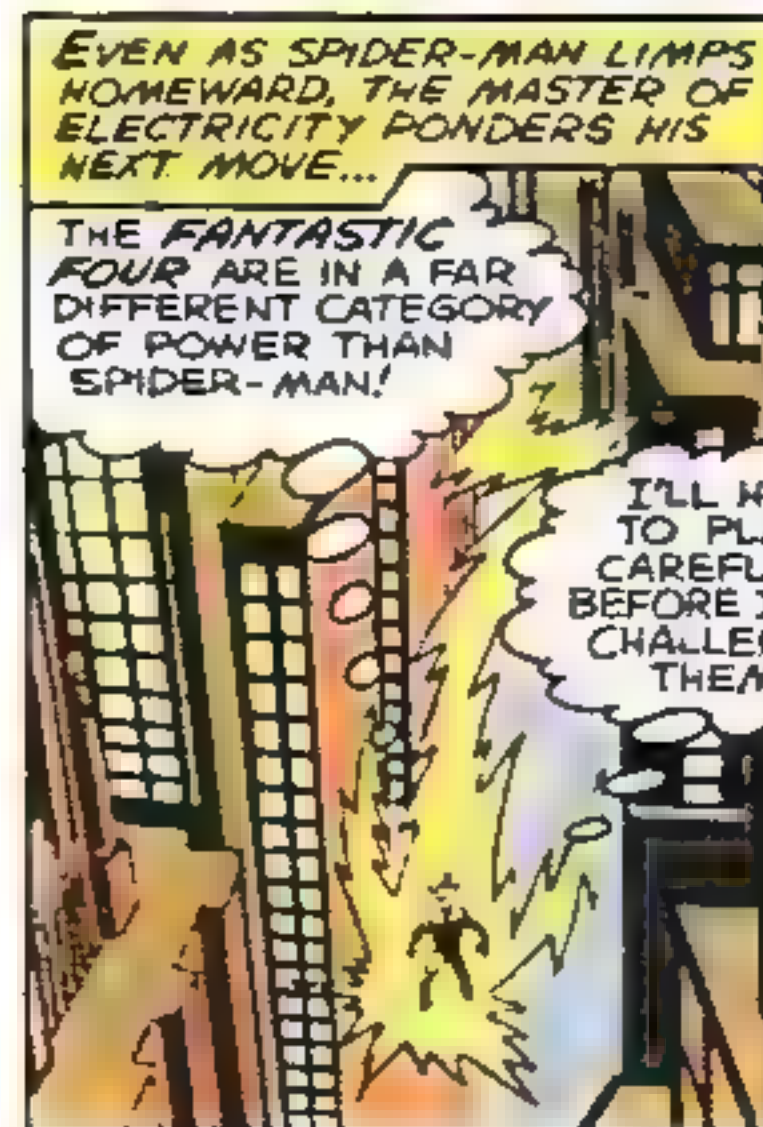
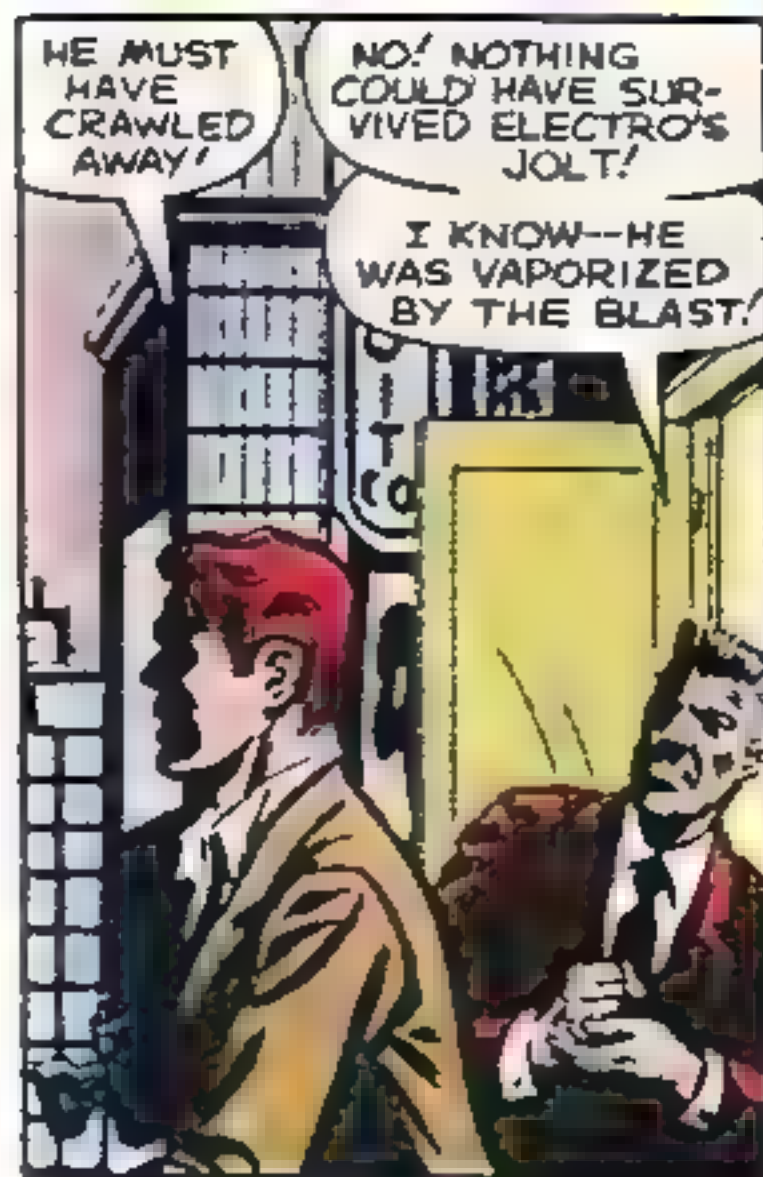
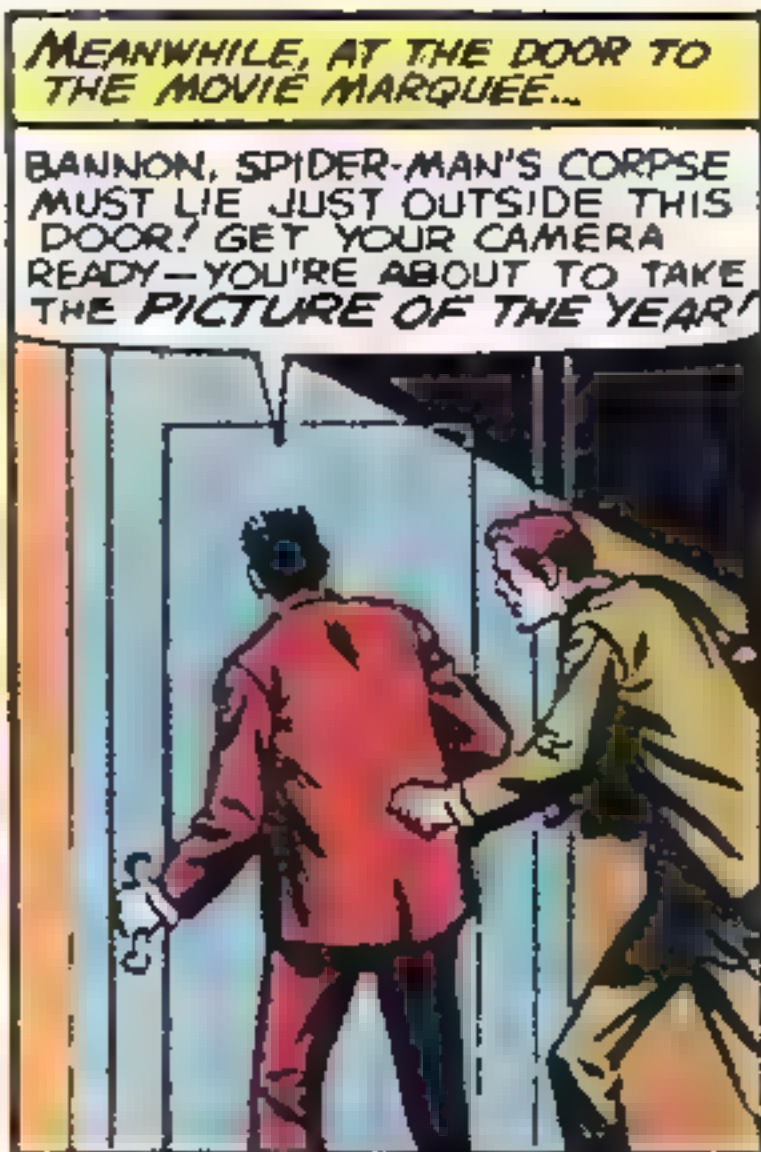
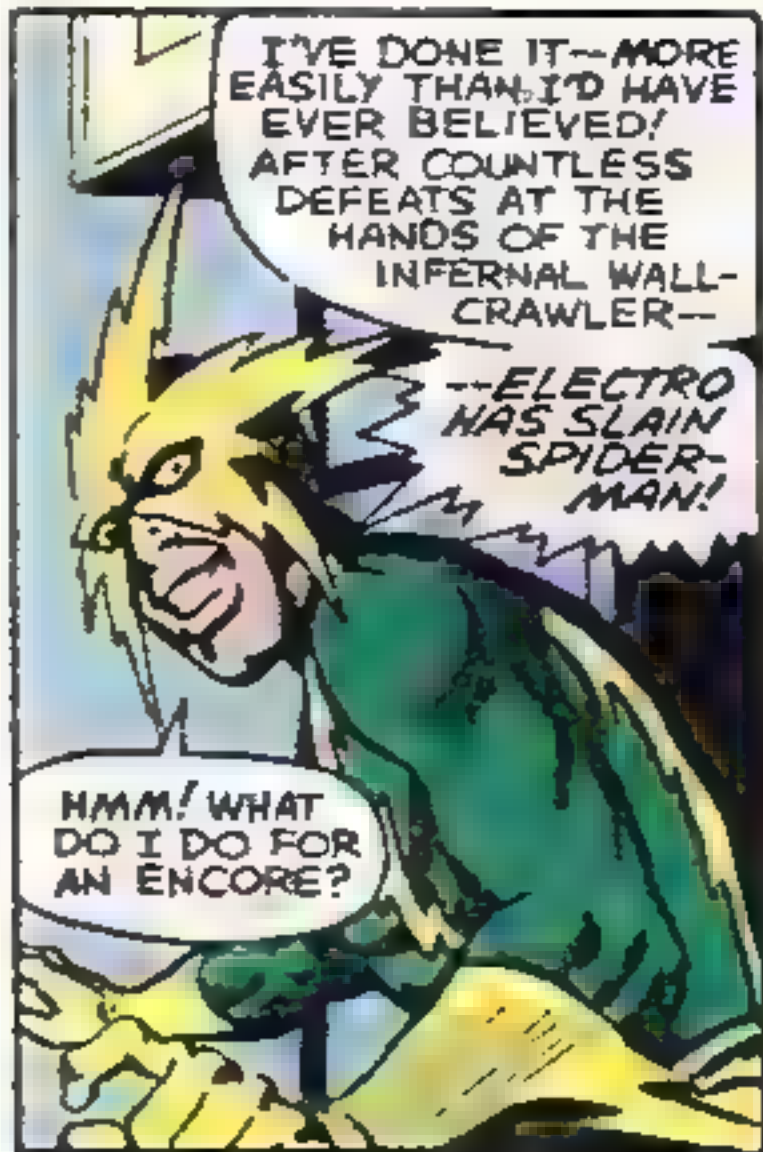
TIME BANDITS

IGNORING THE CROWD MILLING IN PANIC BELOW, ELECTRO RISES UP INTO THE NIGHT...

HE'S GLIDING AWAY LIKE WE DON'T MEAN ANYTHING TO HIM!

WE DON'T!

THANK HEAVEN!

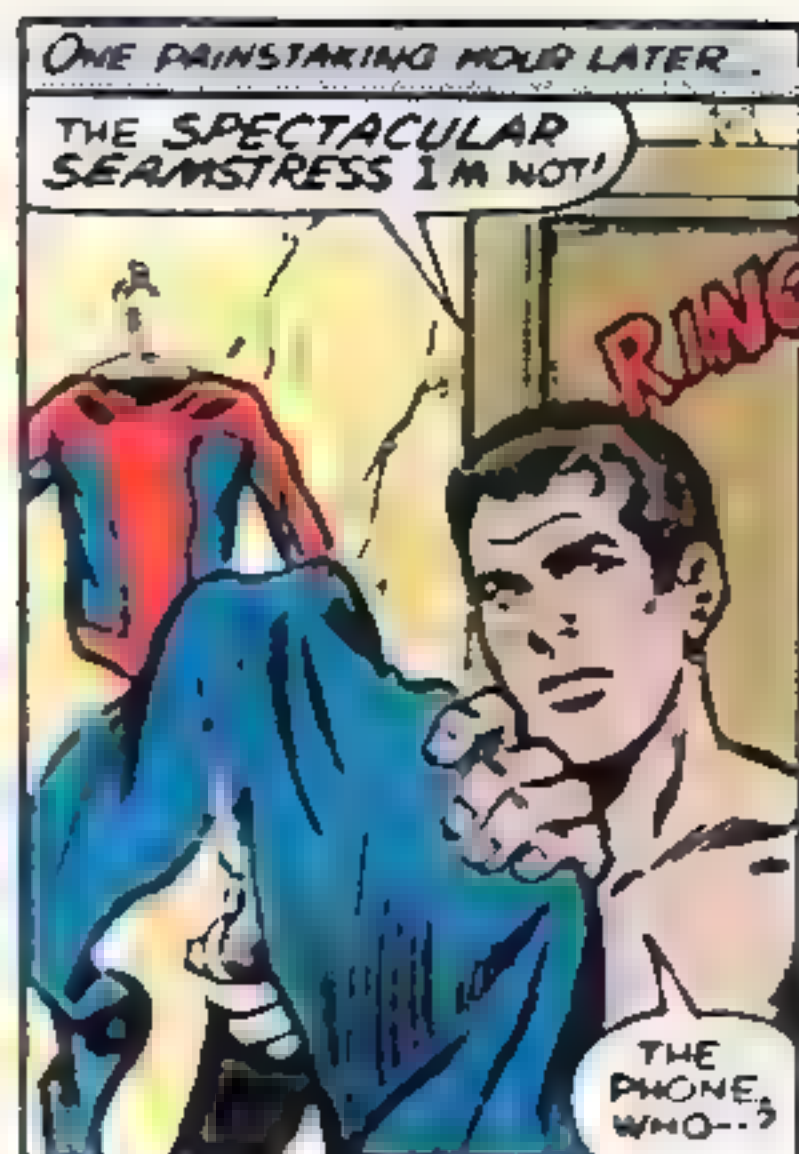




BUT THAT'S OKAY 'CAUSE I WON'T BE WEARING IT WHEN I GO UP AGAINST ELECTRO AGAIN!

I NEED PROTECTION!

AH, I KNEW I'D STORED THIS OLD RUBBER A-R-MATNESS SOMEWHERE!



ONE DAINSTAKING HOUR LATER...
THE SPECTACULAR SEAMSTRESS I'M NOT!

THE PHONE, WHO--?



HELLO, PETER DEAR I WAS JUST CALLING TO SEE IF YOU'RE ALL RIGHT NATHAN SAYS THERE'S A TERRIBLE ELECTRIC STORM OVER THE CITY...

MAY PARKER! I SAID ELECTRO'S STORMING THE CITY!

MAKE SURE YOU DRESS FOR THE WEATHER, PETER!



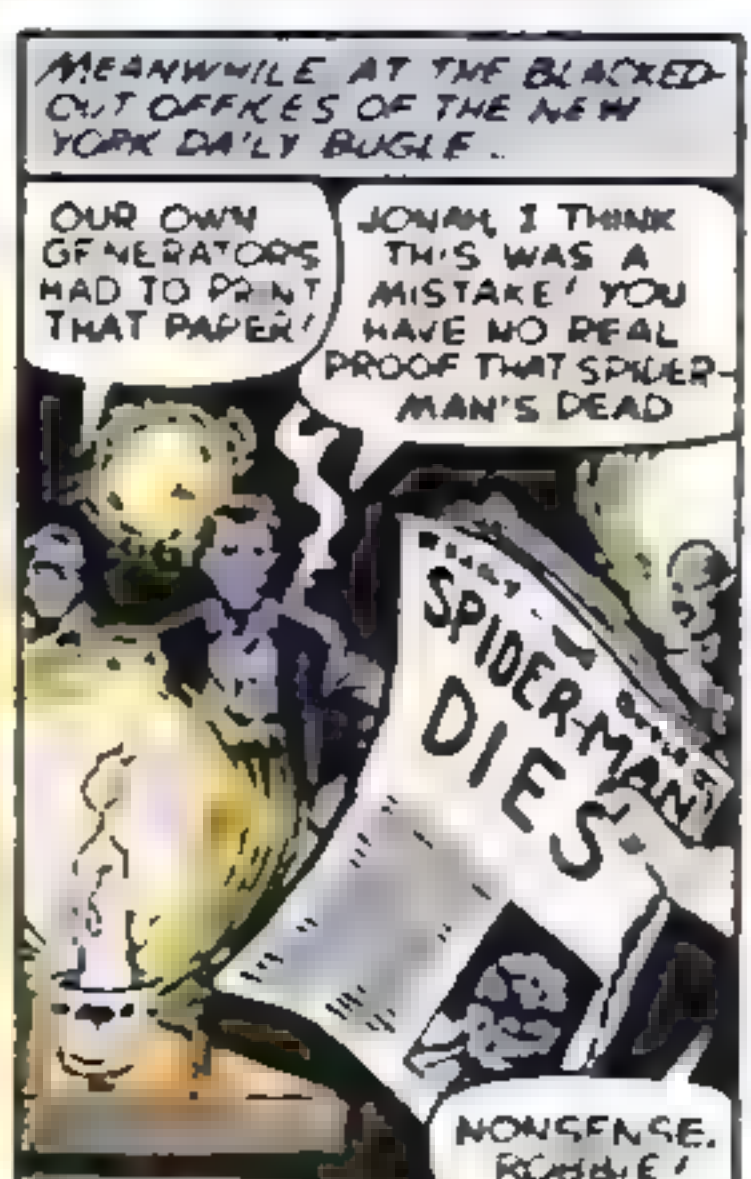
OH, I INTEND TO, AUNT MAY' BYE!

THERE! A LITTLE FAST-ACTING RUBBER EPOXY TO HOLD THE THING TOGETHER--



--AND, VOILA! ONE INSULATED SPIDER-SUIT!

I JUST HAVE TO SLIP IN MY ONE-WAY EYE LENSES AND I'M READY FOR ACTION!



MEANWHILE AT THE BLACKED-OUT OFFICES OF THE NEW YORK DAILY BUGLE...

OUR OWN GENERATORS HAD TO PRINT THAT PAPER!

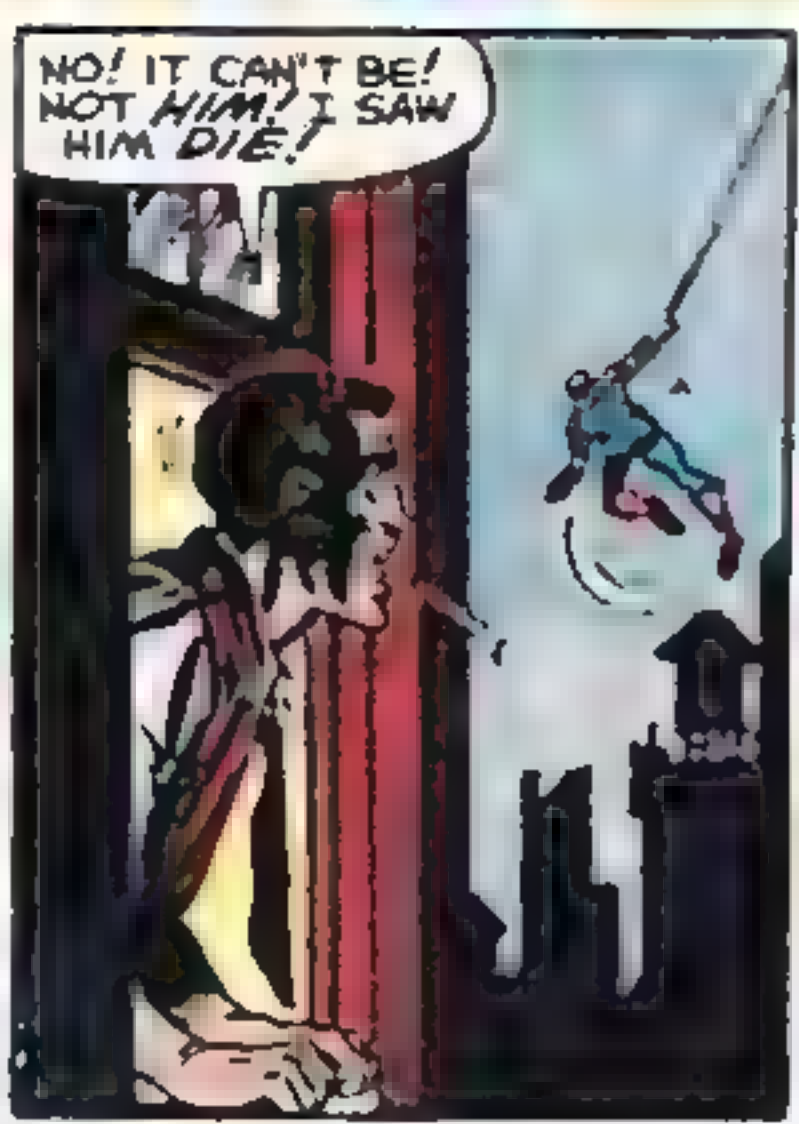
JONAH, I THINK THIS WAS A MISTAKE! YOU HAVE NO REAL PROOF THAT SPIDER-MAN'S DEAD

NONSENSE, ROBBIE!



I KNOW THAT THE WALL-CRAWLER IS DEAD!

UH JONAH-- PERHAPS YOU'D BETTER COME TO THE WINDOW.



NO! IT CAN'T BE! NOT HIM! I SAW HIM DIE!



GAAHH!

NOT FAR AWAY, ON THE GREAT WHITE WAY
KNOWN TO ALL THE WORLD AS BROADWAY...

IT'S SHOW
TIME, FOLKS!

LIGHTNING
IS SHOOTING
UP INTO THE
SKY!

IT'S THAT
MAN ABOVE
THE THEATER--
HE'S DOING IT!

ELECTRO!

THE BUGLE
SAYS HE KILLED
SPIDER-MAN!

SUDDENLY, SWINGING LIKE A SPECTER OUT
OF THE NIGHT...

SORRY, BUT THE REPORTS
OF MY DEMISE HAVE BEEN
GREATLY EXAGGERATED!

SPIDER-
MAN... IS
THAT REALLY
YOU?!

DON'T LET
THE NEW
COSTUME
THROW YOU!
IT MAY NOT BE
A JORDACHE
ORIGINAL--
BUT IT'LL DO!

YOU BLEW
IT, LIGHTNING-
LAD! YOU GAVE
ME YOUR BEST
SHOT--AND ALL YOU
DID WAS MAKE
EXTRA WORK FOR
MY TAILOR!

YOU WERE LUCKY,
THAT'S ALL--YOUR
ACCURSED SPIDER-
LUCK!

GEE, I
WASN'T EVEN
AWARE OF
THAT POWER!

LAUGH ALL
YOU WANT, WALL-
CRAWLER! I'VE BEEN
ADDING TO MY POWER
ALL NIGHT LONG!

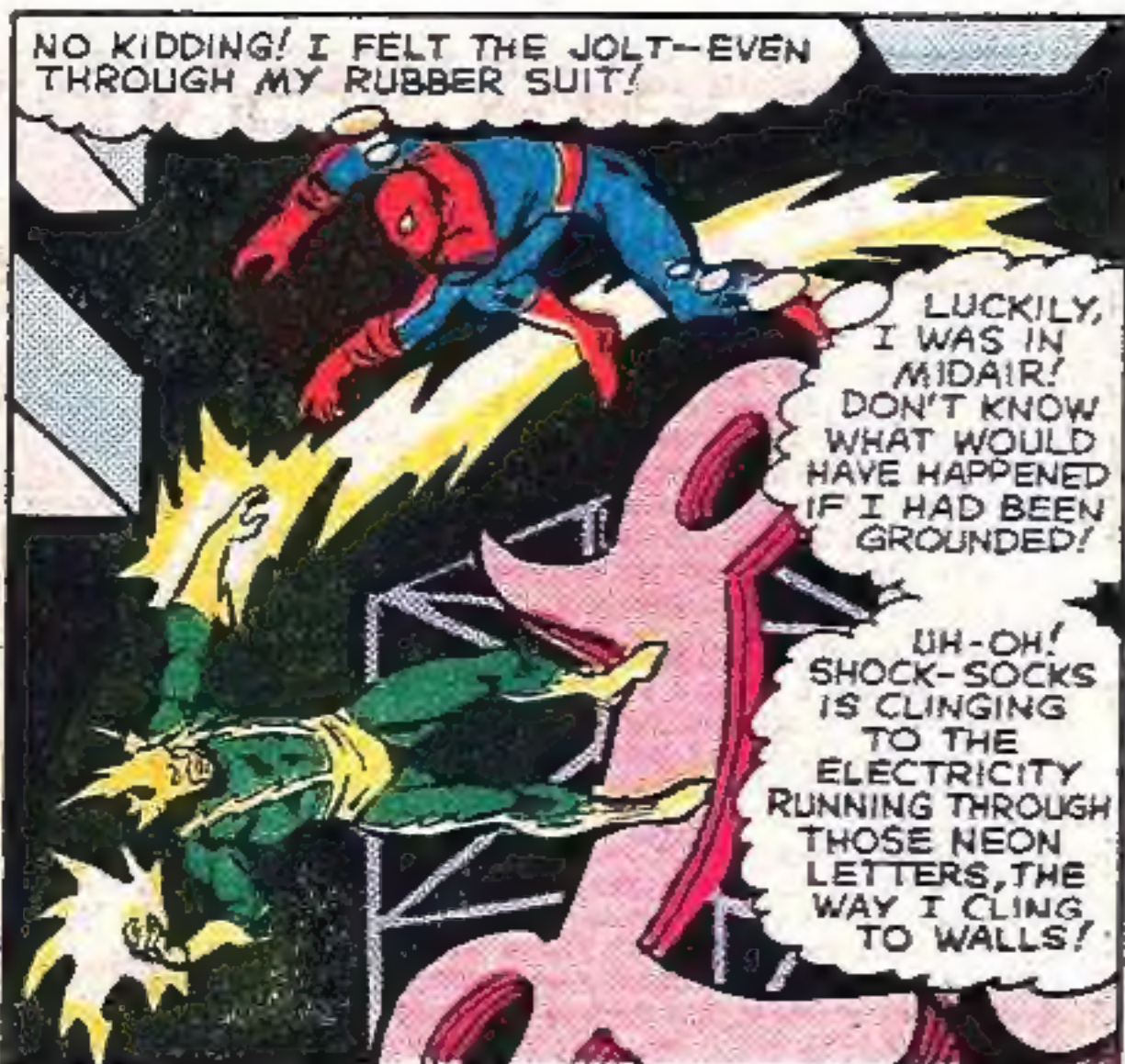
SEARING BOLTS OF
LIGHTNING STRIKE
SPIDER-MAN...



BUT THEN...

SURPRISE, SURPRISE!

IT'S IMPOSSIBLE! THAT SHOCK SHOULD HAVE KILLED YOU!



NO KIDDING! I FELT THE JOLT--EVEN THROUGH MY RUBBER SUIT!

LUCKILY, I WAS IN MIDAIR! DON'T KNOW WHAT WOULD HAVE HAPPENED IF I HAD BEEN GROUNDED!

UH-OH! SHOCK-SOCKS IS CLINGING TO THE ELECTRICITY RUNNING THROUGH THOSE NEON LETTERS, THE WAY I CLING TO WALLS!



MEANWHILE, WATCHING THE TELEVISED REPORTS OF THE BATTLE FROM AFAR...

THAT WEB-HEADED IDIOT'S TACKLING ELECTRO AGAIN! I HOPE HE GETS HIS HEAD HANDED TO HIM! THAT WAY MY HEADLINE CAN STILL COME TRUE!

SPIDER-MAN APPEARS TO BE ON THE ROPE...

THIS IS IT! THIS IS IT!



WHAT A COMEBACK! THE WALL-CRAWLER HAS GOT ELECTRO REELING!



HOW COULD THAT WEB-HEADED WEIRDO DO THIS TO ME? HE'S RUINED THE CREDIBILITY OF THE DAILY BUGLE!

SOME PEOPLE JUST NEVER LEARN.



CASE IN POINT...

HOW MANY TIMES HAVE WE RODE THIS MERRY-GO-ROUND, ELECTRO? FIVE? TEN? DO YOU EVER WIN?

DO YOU EVER COME CLOSE?!



NO! YOU MAY CAUSE A LOT OF GRIEF--

--BUT YOU ALWAYS WIND UP BACK IN JAIL!

DON'T YOU UNDERSTAND THAT THERE'S NO WAY YOU CAN BEAT ME?



ALL RIGHT, SPIDER-MAN-- LET'S SAY, FOR ARGUMENT'S SAKE, THAT POWER AGAINST POWER YOU'LL ALWAYS WIN! THEN, I'D HAVE TO FIND SOME OTHER WAY TO BEAT YOU, WOULDN'T I?

WHAT WAY?



WELL, I COULD THREATEN TO ELECTROCUTE THOSE PITIFUL WORMS SQUIRMING ON THE STREET BELOW--

--UNLESS YOU OFFERED YOURSELF IN THEIR PLACE!



YOU MERCILESS, MOTHERLESS--!

PLEASE! LET'S NOT GET PERSONAL! I'M TALKING ABOUT A BUSINESS ARRANGEMENT.



YOUR LIFE... FOR THEIRS!

IT... DOESN'T LOOK LIKE I HAVE ANY CHOICE.

NONE AT ALL.

GIVE ME YOUR HAND, SPIDER-MAN.

THEN WHAT?



THEN I'LL CONDUCT MY POWER THROUGH YOU--



--A KILLING CURRENT THAT CAN'T FAIL TO REDUCE YOU TO ASH!

YEEAGHH!



THUS, FOR THE SECOND TIME THIS NIGHT-- SPIDER-MAN DIES! EUGHE

AND, FOR THE SECOND TIME TONIGHT, YOU BLEW IT!

SOON... HERE HE IS, BOYS—SIGNED, SEALED AND DELIVERED!

HOW COME HE DIDN'T KILL YOU WHEN HE TOOK YOUR HAND, SPIDER-MAN?

THE DOPE DIDN'T REALIZE THAT I WAS WEARING AN INSULATED COSTUME!

POLICE

I GUESS THAT MAKES THIS COPY OF THE BUGLE A COLLECTOR'S ITEM?

ER... COULD I HAVE THAT, OFFICER?

SURE! WHY?

I'D LIKE A CERTAIN CIGAR-SMOKING PUBLISHER TO AUTOGRAPH IT FOR ME!

SOON... HEH-HEH! THERE'S NOT-SO-JOLLY-JONAH NOW!

JONAH, THEY'RE SHOWING ADDITIONAL TV NEWS FOOTAGE OF SPIDER-MAN'S VICTORY NOW...

I'M AFRAID TO LOOK!

...AN INTERESTING SIDELIGHT OF TONIGHT'S STORY--IS AN ERRONEOUS STORY REPORTED BY THE PUBLISHER OF THE DAILY BUGLE...

SPIDER MAN DIES

J. JONAH JAMESON

TURN IT OFF, MARLA! TURN IT OFF!

I HAVEN'T GOT THE HEART TO INTRUDE ON JJJ NOW! HE'S MISERABLE ENOUGH ALREADY!

BESIDES, THIS COSTUME'S HOTTER'N A SAUNA!

BUT IT WORKED LIKE A CHARM WHILE I WORE IT--I MANAGED TO BEAT ELECTRO!

BUT IN THE PROCESS I ALIENATED MARCY--ALMOST GOT MYSELF KILLED--AND RUINED A PERFECTLY GOOD COSTUME!

SOMETIMES I WONDER WHY I BOTHER.

AS ALWAYS, IT'S A LONG WAY HOME.

END.